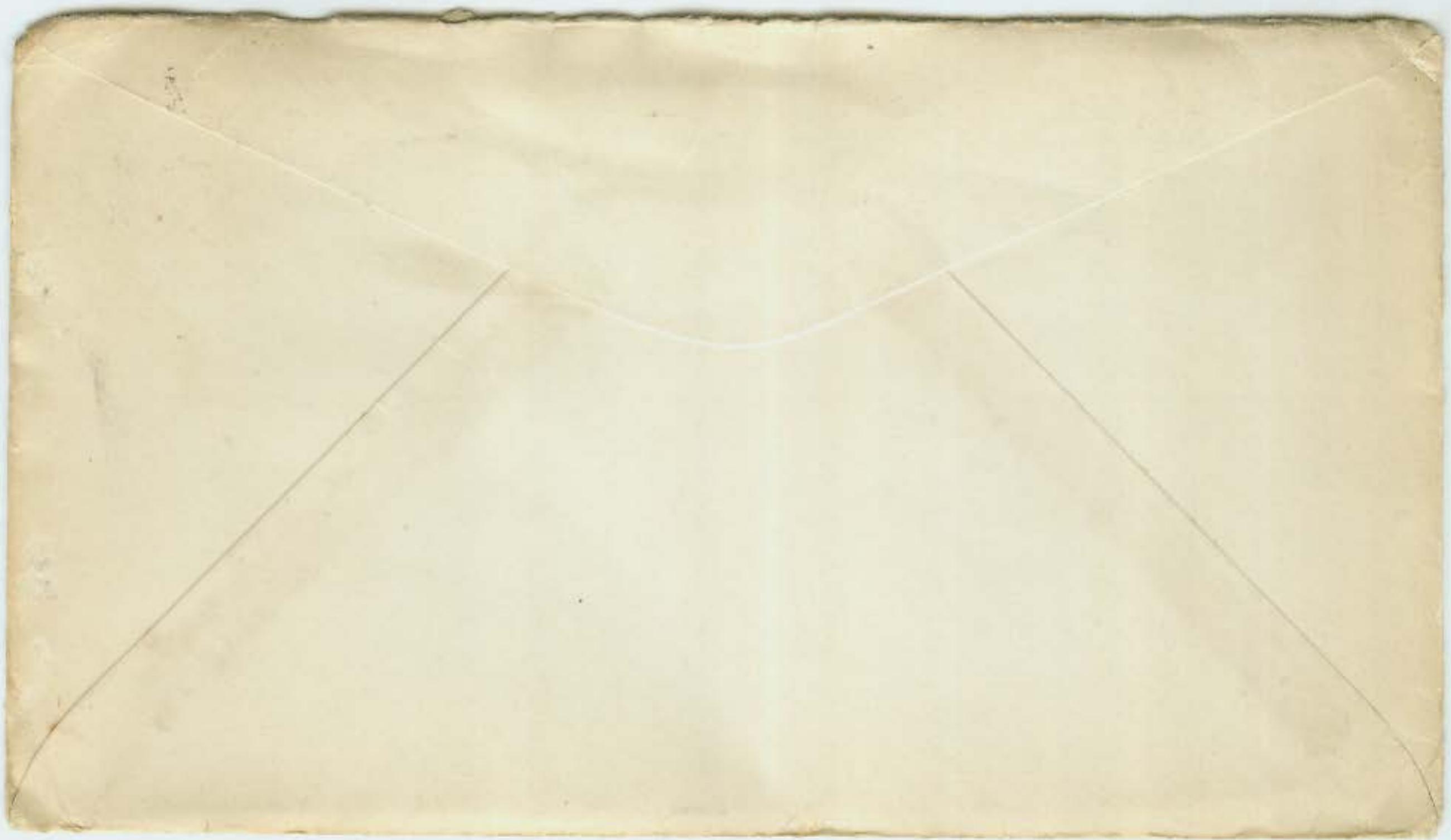


THE PARK HOTEL  
JOHN G. FOX, PROP.  
CURWENSVILLE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.





PARK HOTEL CURWENSVILLE, PA.

## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Proprietor

Curwensville, Pa.,

Feb. 28,

1922

Dear Mother:

The package of clothes and the enclosed letters - enclosed in an envelope, I mean - arrived today noon. Thank you very much for sending them. I surely did need some handkerchiefs.

Frances Alda was ill and didn't even arrive in Clearfield but went from Lancaster, her last engagement, to her next one. So I missed that, but saw the best movie I have seen for a long time. Tom Moore in "Beating the Game", here in Curwensville. Mrs. Joe Kinsley has been here since Saturday. I went to church with her & Joe Sunday evening after returning from Philipsburg & went to the movies last

night with them also. We didn't work yesterday on account of rain. I only wish it had rained Saturday instead of Monday, for then I could have gone home over the week-end. But I spent a very pleasant week-end in Philipsburg anyway. I never enjoyed a shower more or the general sense of comfort & laziness. One side of my face was shaved when I talked to you on the phone. That is a splendid hotel. Beth, Frances, Babe, & I went to the movies Saturday evening & had dinner at the Philips on Sunday. Babe had orchestra practice in the afternoon so I drove the girls around in his coupé for a while & we spent the rest of the time at the Runk mansion.

Babe is what Matthew Arnold would classify as a real gentleman, and he is one. He



## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Proprietor

Curwensville, Pa.,

192

may appear a trifle queer + extreme, & he is influenced by Philipsburg atmosphere, but he is about the best-hearted boy I ever knew.

He gets tiresome and embarrasses a person with his determined generosity, but he is one in a thousand when it comes to self-sacrifice. He is becoming quite prosperous, too. In fact, the Avery family must be quite well to do.

Mr. Avery is thinking of getting a Cadillac this spring, which means a lot to a frugal Puritan like him.

He made a lot of money on "313-1".

I think I'll attend the next meeting of the stockholders of Arkansas Natural Gas myself, instead of allowing a proxy to cast my vote. Since they

bought those several oil and gas companies in February the stock has gone down from  $10\frac{1}{2}$  to  $8\frac{3}{8}$ . But Midvale is still plugging along up the hill.

The Highway Dept is full of rumors, of men to be laid off, cuts in salaries, & possible next moves. I'd like to be laid off for a month. Above all I'd like to get another job. Our next move has been considered as either Montydale, Madera, or DuBois until Dick returned from Bellefonte last night & said State College would probably be the next stop.

We should have finished this job about Friday but ~~several~~<sup>another</sup> changes in the line has been ordered which will keep us here some time. We have already made two changes, which have held us back a week.

I sincerely hope it rains



## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Proprietor

Curwensville, Pa.,

192

pitchforks Saturday morning early,  
for I want to get home badly, just  
to see you all. But I'll be home  
at 1.27 Tuesday anyway, which  
is something to look forward to.

I suppose I'll have to ~~forget~~ forego  
the Saturday idea. I haven't  
asked anyone about Tuesday,  
but I'll be there anyway.

Lots of love to Dad, Aunt  
Carrie & you, from  
Hugh.

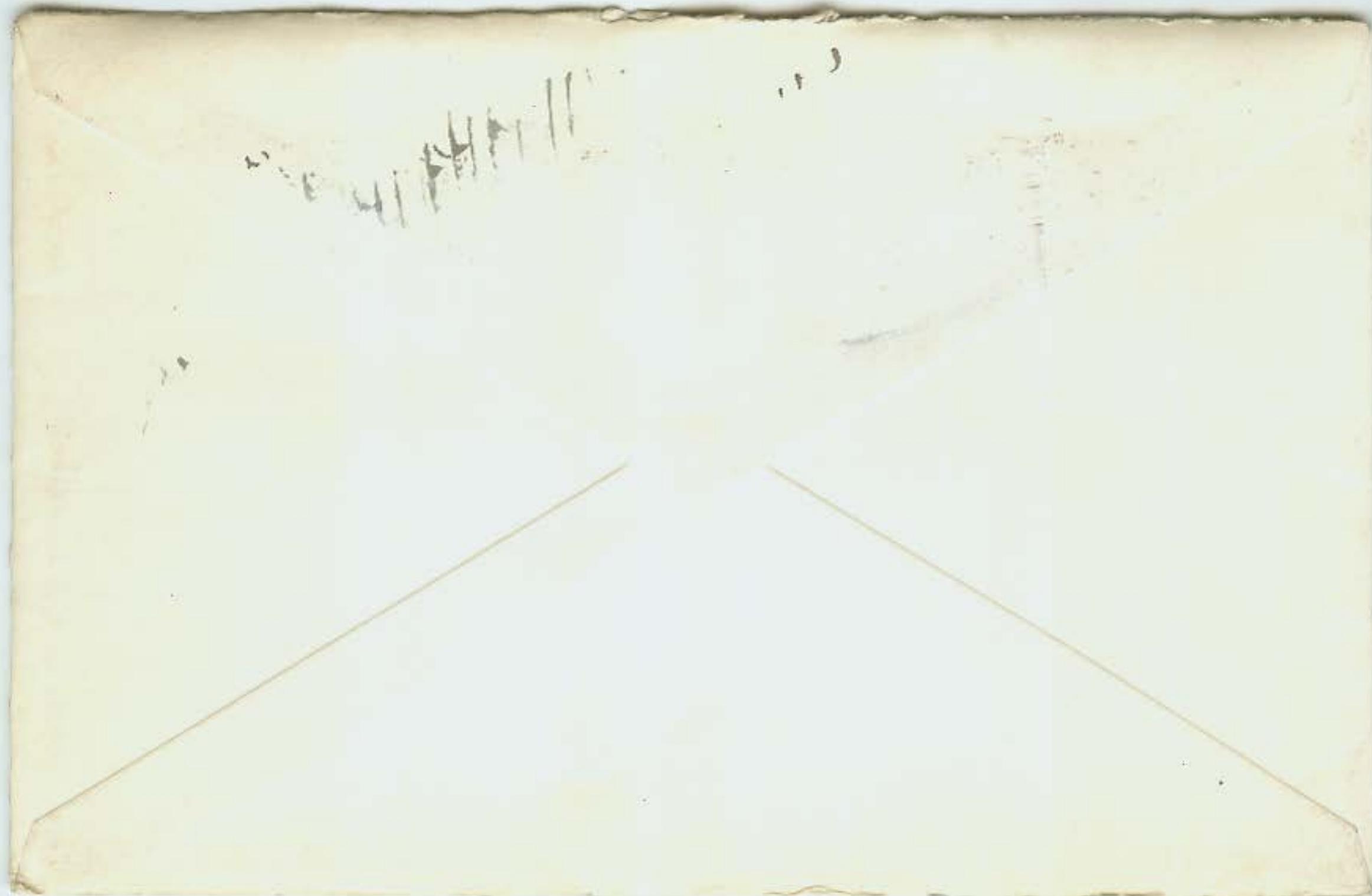
THE PARK HOTEL

WINTER ISLAND

WINTER ISLAND  
is a small island situated in the harbor of Boston, Massachusetts. It is connected by a bridge to the mainland, and is accessible by boat or car. The island is known for its beautiful parks and gardens, and for its many historic buildings. The Park Hotel, located on the island, is one of the most popular accommodations for tourists and visitors. The hotel offers a variety of rooms and suites, as well as a restaurant and bar. The surrounding area is filled with scenic views and opportunities for outdoor activities.



Mrs. H.C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



Feb 26, 1922

Dear Mother:

Will you please deposit  
this check to my account.

I am always broke! The  
govt insurance for February  
set me back a mile and  
with expenses of \$25.00 a  
week which aren't returned  
till a month after the end of  
the month it's pretty hard to  
keep going. Since I have  
been in Chillicothe my

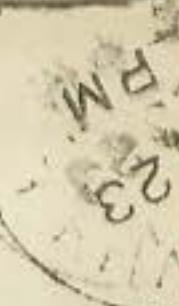
expenses have been about  
\$175.00 & can't be turned in  
till March 5th with payment  
not sooner than the end of  
the month.

I hope to be able to get  
home next Sunday, though  
I can never tell what is  
going to happen next.

Lots of love to Dad, Aunt  
Carrie & yourself.  
Hugh.

Will be home March 7th  
anyway.

THE PARK HOTEL  
JOHN G. FOX, PROP.  
CURWENSVILLE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Dingley  
Bellefonte  
Pa





PARK HOTEL CURWENSVILLE, PA.

## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Proprietor

Curwensville, Pa.,

Feb. 23,

1922

Dear Mother:

Please deposit this check for me as I am overdrawn at present. I am sending some soiled clothes by P.P. to be sure that they make the Sunday wash, as I am not sure that I can get home this Sunday, much as I would like to. Unless it rains here before noon I'll not be home. Went to a fine dance on the Philips Roof on Monday. Borrowed Volpe's Ford & got home at 2:45 P.M. Must get this in the 6 P.M. mail. Lots of love to Dad & Aunt Carrie, & yourself from Hugh.

ЭТОН ЖИЯ ЭНГ

ЖАССЫНДАРЫ

БАЛЫК  
БАЛЫК

THE PARK HOTEL

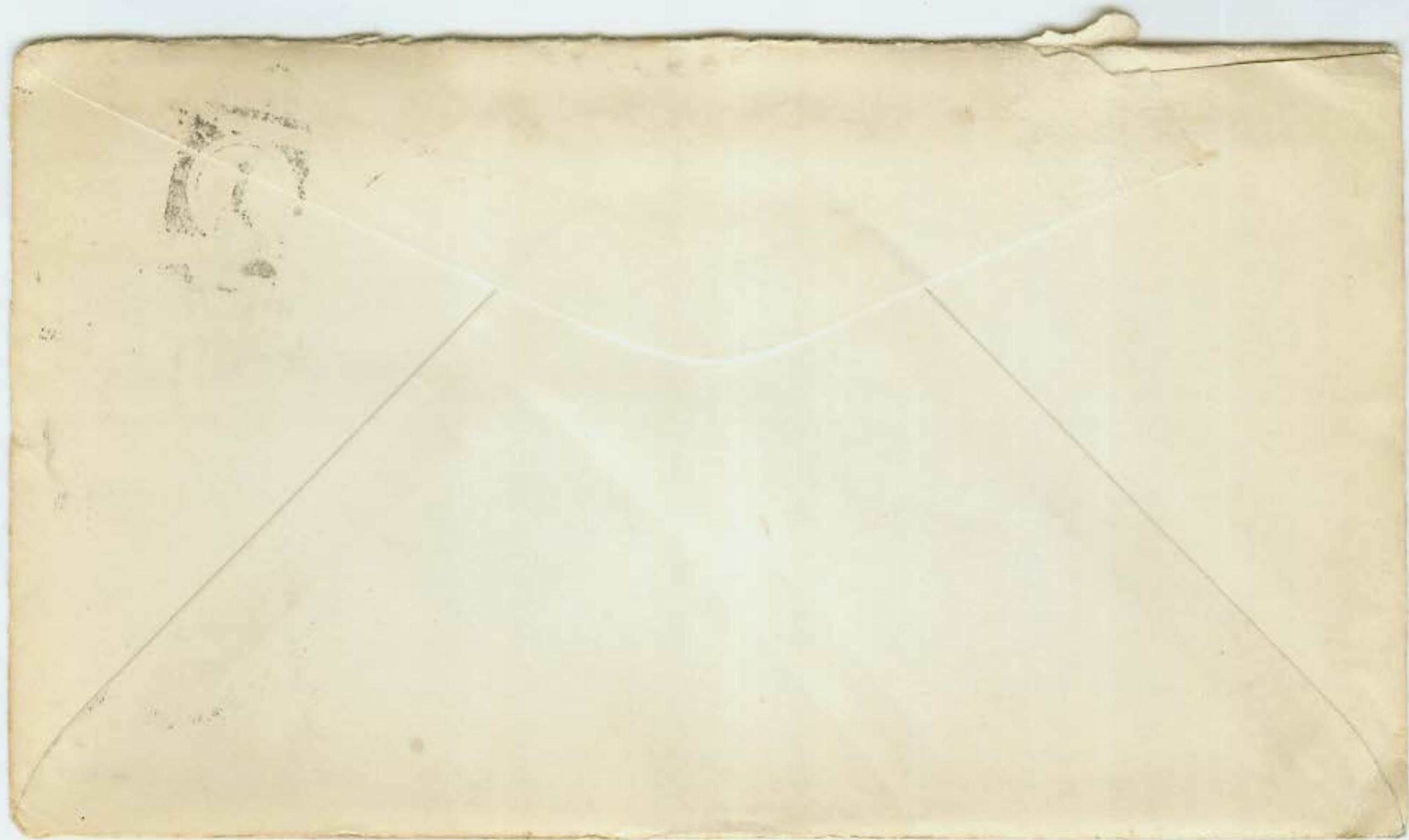
JOHN G. FOX, PROP.  
CURWENSVILLE, PA.



CURWENSVILLE  
FEB 17  
7:30 AM

1922

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.





PARK HOTEL CURWENSVILLE, PA.

## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 16, 1922

Dear Mother:

Thank you for the Valentine. I should have remembered the day in some way, though, in fact, I did remember it but I haven't sent a Valentine to anyone for so long that I never even considered doing so this year. Tell Aunt Carrie I appreciated hers very much also. Dad sent me one from Pittsburgh, which was awfully nice of him, too.

I haven't been overburdened with work lately. Saturday we gave up on account of rain & went home. Monday we put in a full day at Woodland &

finished up that job Tuesday noon. There was just enough work in Bigler to keep four men busy a half day, so the three corps drew for it & Beck was elected. Then, as he could dispense with two of his men, we matched to see who took the afternoon off. & Joe Kinsley & I won. The other two corps went home also. I improved my time by going to Philipsburg in the evening to see Beth. A very pleasant evening. We framed up quite a plan for the Academy Dance tomorrow, - which has fallen through this evening, - and it was to be quite a party.

I still have a day off coming & was going to catch the noon train for Philipsburg & meet Beth, Becky, & Ira



PARK HOTEL CURWENSVILLE, PA.

## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa.,

19

Stott. Stottie was going to drive us over to Bellefonte in the afternoon & here is where you were to come in - Poor Ma! We were going to impose on you to the extent of supper, lodging, & breakfast and then drive back to Philipsburg Saturday ~~afternoon~~ morning. This evening, however, Stottie & I debated the subject over the telephone & decided to call it off altogether for several reasons, mostly mine. I would have an awful time catching a noon train here when we work six miles out in the hills & also getting

back for work Saturday afternoon,  
as there are no trains about  
that time going west. It would  
be a very cold ride, besides, +  
the whole plan was rather  
impractical, so we gave it up.

After loafing Tuesday P.M.  
it snowed so hard all Wed.  
morning that we never left  
the hotel all day. Dick +  
the Philipsburgers went home,  
as did the Clearfielders + the  
rest played poker all day.  
I lost two berries in the morning  
+ didn't have ambition  
enough to play any more.  
The games got larger as  
the day progressed, and one  
man won forty dollars +  
another lost fifty. Lots of money  
changed hands. That accounts  
for Wednesday. Today I  
walked to work. The bell in



## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa.,

19

My room was out of order & no one missed me till nearly eight when I hurriedly dressed & ate breakfast. Then, while I was getting my sweater & coat warped on upstairs, the whole outfit left in the bus, with their minds at rest having seen me downstairs & not noticing that I didn't get in when they started. There were twelve so my absence wasn't missed until they arrived at work.

I was on the porch before the bus turned the corner & couldn't figure out the sudden departure. So I just started

to walk at 8:20 & finally reached the corps at 10:40.

I wasn't sure of the route so took the wrong R.R. track & got a mile toward DuBois before I found anyone to tell me my mistake. That made the walk about 7 miles, a good morning's work in itself.

Peck left on a 2 weeks vacation this morning & Joe has charge of the corps temporarily.

I don't know whether I'll be home or not Saturday.

Cumenville isn't blessed with an Episcopal church either, so if I stay here I'll either sleep all day or go over to Philstown. If it seems hard I might come home. Not much hope.

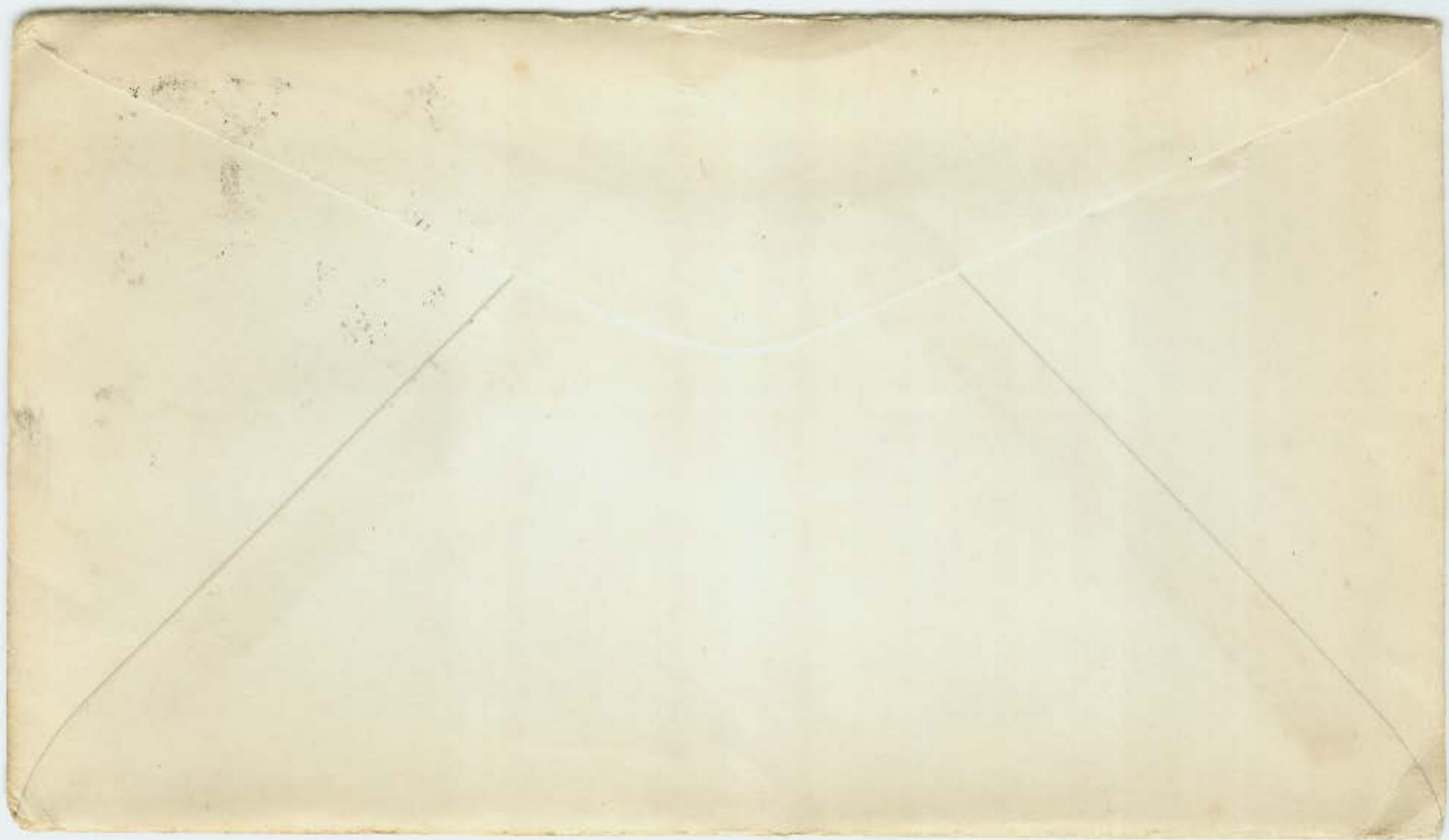
Lots of love to Dad & Aunt Carrie.  
Hugh

THE PARK HOTEL  
JOHN G. FOX, PROP.  
CURWENSVILLE, PA.

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



1922





## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 8, 1922

Dear Mother:

The same old stuff. I didn't go to Dubois with the corps after all. Peck decided that he didn't need the whole corps for that work, so he left Joe & me here to take topography for a couple of days until he returns. Dick got orders yesterday to go to Clearfield for a short job, & Shoopie was ordered to the same place today, so the total aspect of things is changed. They will all be back soon however.

Anyone who can tell his whereabouts an hour in advance in the P.S.H.D. is good at prophecy or sick in bed with a couple of broken legs. I am glad I

didn't have to move after all, for now I can unpack my bags & feel settled for a few days. This hotel isn't a world-beater, but we get a remarkable dinner in the middle of the day at a farm house about four miles out of town, which helps a lot. We ride to and from work in a bus.

I have forgotten to thank you for the extra writing paper in my last two letters, though intending to do so before writing each of them. It was awfully nice of you to get it for me. I meant to say something about it when I left home but forgot it coming down the stairs.

Just got a letter from Jack Stokes from Bellevue! He came home after being there two months of his second



## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa.,

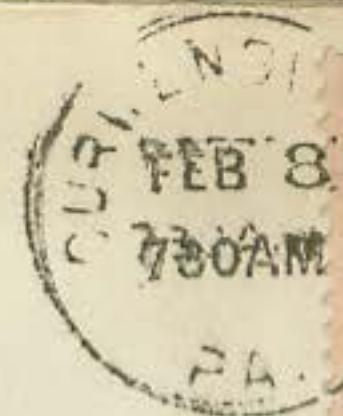
19

contract. He was very sick & just decided to return before they buried him in Slavens. His stomach & entire digestive system went to the dogs & he couldn't eat, sleep, or work. I was surprised to hear from him from home and couldn't figure out the combination of handwriting & post mark at first.

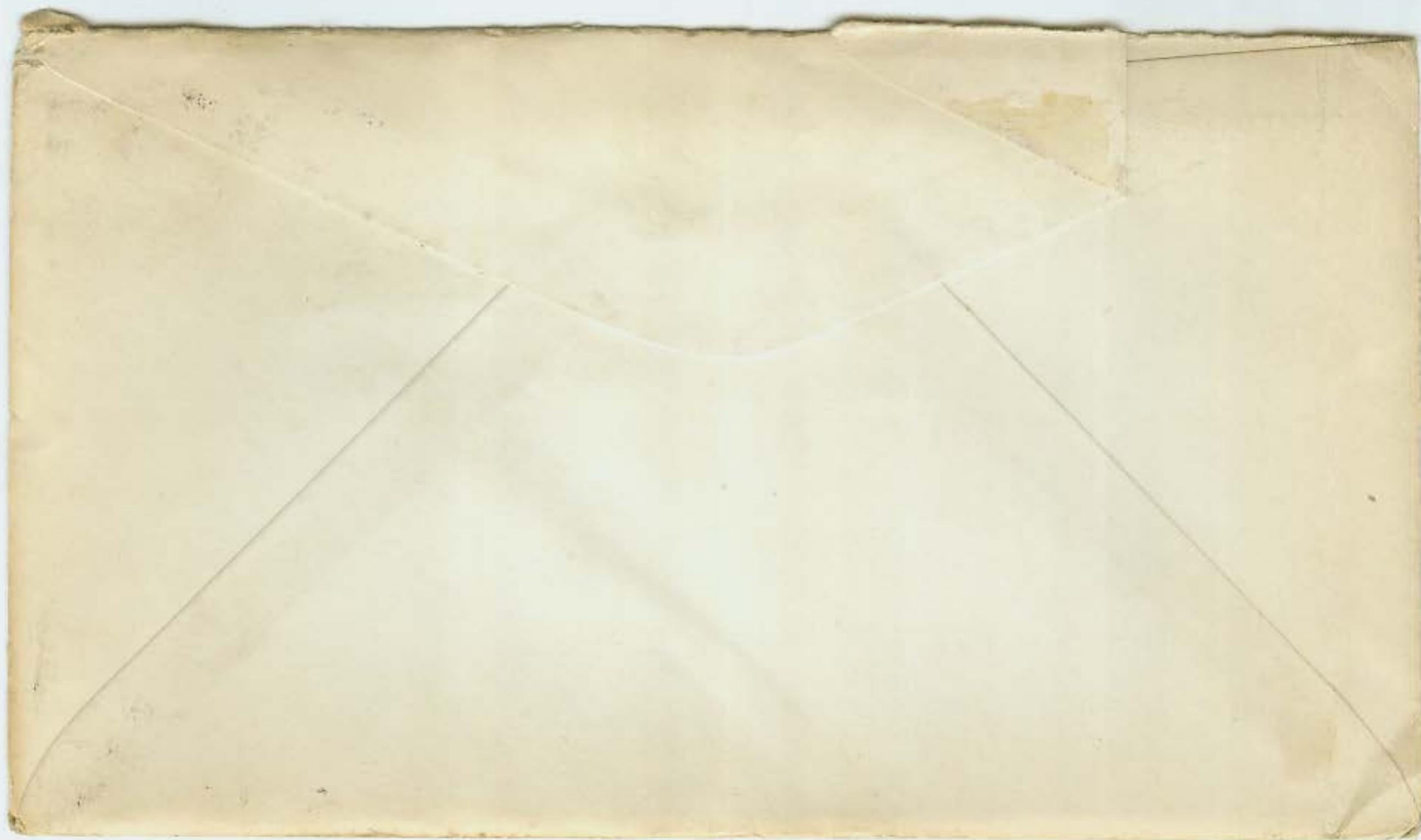
If Fred says anything or you hear anything about the outcome of that meeting & vote on my petition last night let me know. Give my love to Aunt Carrie & keep plots of it yourself.  
Hugh.



THE PARK HOTEL  
JOHN G. FOX, PROP.  
CURWENSVILLE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.





## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa., Feb. 7, 1922

Dear Mother:

Well, I have at last reached this place after two hectic days with Flying Will Carroll & Charlie. Will said to Charlie: "Say, Charlie, they feed good at the Logan House, don't they?" Charlie: "Yes, Will, they do feed good at the Logan House," each word weighed heavily. Bill wears two pairs of trousers when working outside. Charlie advised him to get married. Will said he thought it would be a good thing for he "had on two pair of pants & only one button behind between them"; and Will wears suspenders, so you can imagine that a few more buttons would help the situation.

materially.

We left Tyrone at 7 A.M. & got a train out of Bellwood at ten for Coalport. Bill neglected to tell me that we would be on the run all the time, so I naturally wore my best clothes, and besides it's hard to pack the overcoat. Out at Bellwood where we waited an hour, Charlie & I changed part of our clothes, though I had to wear my blue suit all day with galoshes & the corduroy coat & my "good" hat. A great combination to work in the mud in. Had the baggage checked to Irvona & got off at Coalport & did some work in the streets of the town, then had lunch & worked out to the edge of town, walking the P.P. from there to Irvona where we did some more work in the mud & snow.

Left at the Irvona house & didn't have a train out till ten, so we got a good night's sleep.



## THE PARK HOTEL

JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa.,

19

Your letter of Monday evening just came in so I'll read it & answer it as soon as I finish this jnt. It is seven thirty now, so the letter came in good time

This morning we took the ten o'clock train for Mahaffey & worked there from eleven to two & finished up. All we were doing was checking up some doubtful points on the surveys. Charlie & Will got a train for Bellwood at 3.5<sup>o</sup> & are nearly home now. I took a N.Y.C. train at 3.1<sup>o</sup> for Clearfield, changing there & arriving here at 5.3<sup>o</sup>. The N.Y.C. station is a mile from the Park House & no conveyances in sight; so I carried those

bags all the way. Had supper here & am now going to read your letter. Most of the P.S.H.A. seems to be here. Fick, Peck, & Shoop & their cars are all parked here today. Fick goes to Clearfield tomorrow, & Peck, with whom I am working, is going to Dubois for a day or so tomorrow night. But this will be my address, as we will be back the next day probably.

Mr. Gilmore's hair is white now, but looks as though it might have been red, but he doesn't remind me in any way of C. LaRue though he talks pretty rapidly. I am not wild about him personally, as he doesn't seem to be too refined, but he is a big business man, and the whole outfit appeals



THE PARK HOTEL  
JOHN G. FOX, Prop.

Curwensville, Pa.,

19

to me. I believe his name is Hugh, too, for someone said something about Hugh or to him, & Dad said that was my name also.

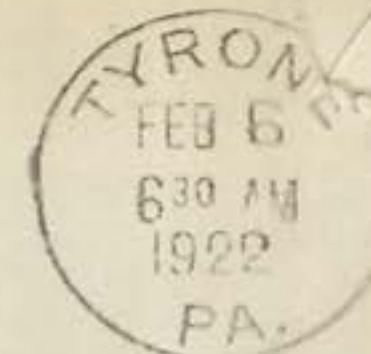
Henrietta & Charlie are probably gone now, but give my love to Aunt Carrie & Mr. & Mrs. Reynolds, & Ellis, if you see him. This P.S. H.L. is a great outfit.

Everyone is here, - Volpe, Fred Moore, Foster McGovern, Joe Knisely, Peck & Dick, Ty Cobb, & lots of others I know whom you haven't heard of.

Well, good night, Mother, & lots of love from your son,  
Hugh



Ward House,  
Tyrone, Penn'a.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.

BRUNSWICK  
KÖLN  
MÜNSTER  
DÜSSELDORF  
DUISBURG  
WESSEL  
WESSEL

Ward House  
Sunday Evening.

Dear Mother:

We had a very interesting ride on the Lehigh. Dad immediately saw a friend of his named Roan, or something similar, who was going to Texas with a Mr. Gilmore, General Manager of the Williamsport Wire Rope Company, to attend an annual meeting of a subsidiary company, in which both of them are interested. The W.W.R. Co. manufactures drilling cable & most of the conversation was concerned with oil companies & the drilling cable business. Mr. Gilmore, who looks & talks

like a gray-haired Frank Odawes,  
said that he would need a  
lot of new men in his business  
and asked me to come to  
Williamsport to see him in  
a month, when he would be  
home from Texas. He just as  
much as said he would give  
me a good job & seemed really  
desirous of my coming down  
to the factory & looking it  
over. Now, whether he meant it  
or not, remains to be seen,  
but Dad will know him better  
by the time he arrives in  
Pittsburgh, and I am going  
to write to him this evening  
to find it out. That is a  
business which might lead  
to anything and which might  
be worth breaking into.

I picked up a Philipsburg  
journal here which had Jack

Montgomery's latest escapade is  
full, so I suppose Jack is a  
pretty well known movie actor.  
The Journal described him as "son  
of Mrs. J. L. of Bft & third leading  
man in 'Who Cares'; one of the  
most popular actors in the  
business." What's the dope  
anyway? You told me that the  
wedding would probably be cancelled,  
& in Bellefonte all he hears is  
that she is a nice girl, of good  
family, & that it is a real  
love affair & all that. How come?

After signing up at the  
Ward & + sitting around  
ambile, the local came in  
with Charlie & Bill on board. Bill

called me "Hugh" for the first time in his life. Oh! goodie!! Now I have all the dope on my mind for the next few weeks.

We will arrive in Coalport tomorrow at ten A.M. & finish the job by Tuesday.

Charlie is going back to Bellefonte & I to Curwensville Tuesday evening to join Peck Kline's corps. So don't forward any mail to Coalport. My address for several weeks to come will be "Park House, Curwensville, Pa." Peck's corps is going to DuBois Wednesday morning for two days but that won't influence anything. I'll be with him those two days also, but the Park House is my hang-out. This Curwensville to Grampian job is a long one and will

take from three to four weeks to finish. Dick's corps is in Grampian working east & Kline's & Shoop's are in Curwensville, so I am lucky to escape Grampian, for the Park House could be worse & Curwensville is nearer home by a couple of hours.

Maybe I'll have a good job sometime. I enjoyed seeing you & Aunt Carrie, if even for such a short time, & I hope I'll be home again before Aunt Carrie goes. It was fine to see Henry, too. What did Dad say to you about Beth? We began

to tell me something and  
then about six other topics  
of conversation\* began +  
I didn't hear the rest.

Well, I must write to  
Dad + find out more about  
Mrs. Gilmore + then get a  
little sleep before we  
move out. Lots of love to  
Aunt Carrie + Heinie.

Your loving son,  
Hugh.

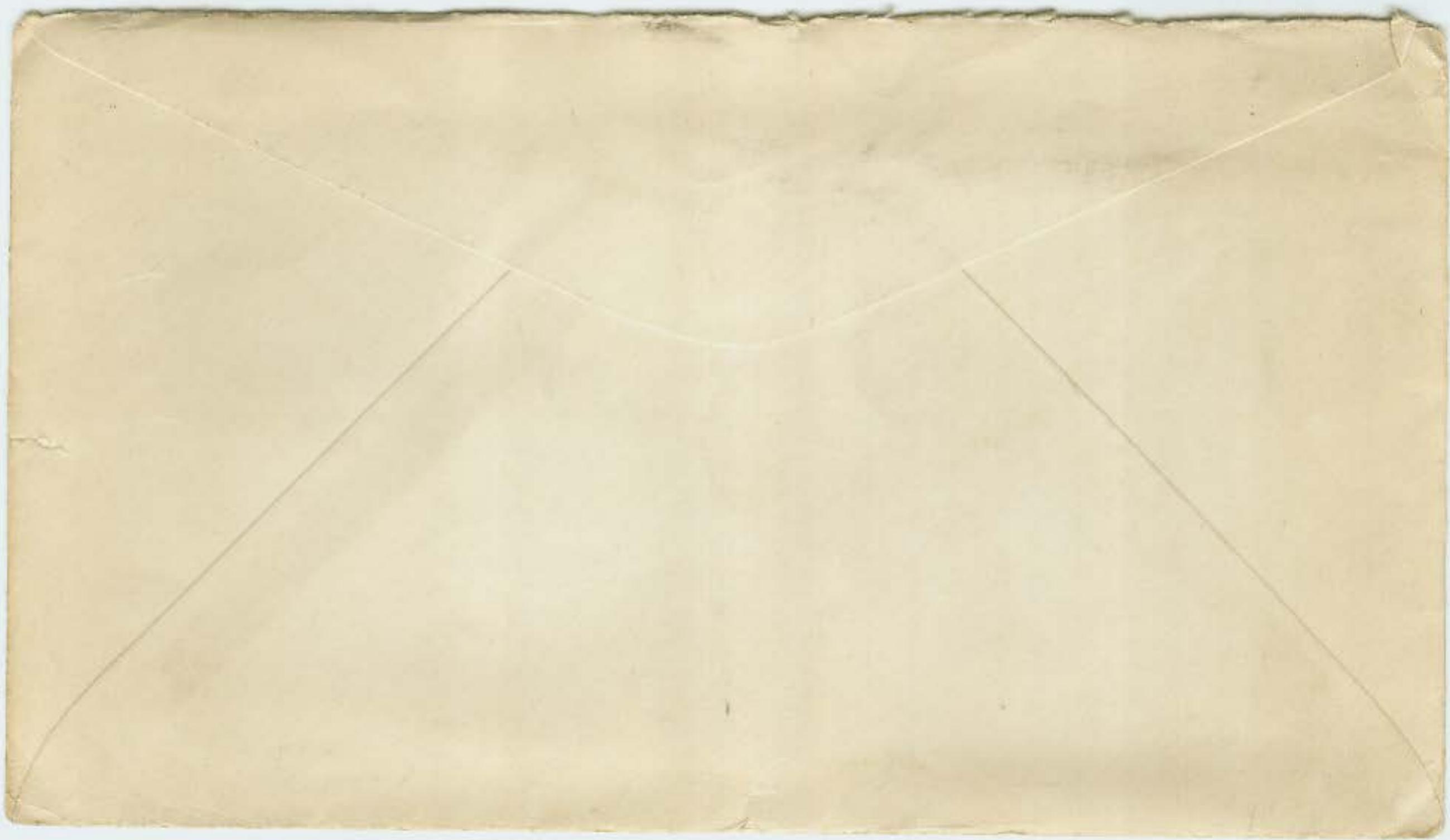
Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

MRS. ANNA BOHREN, PROPRIETRESS  
245-7 MAIN STREET  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

RECEIVED  
FEB 15 1912



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



SUMMERVILLE PHONE 102  
BELL PHONE 57-J

MRS. ANNA BOHREN  
PROPRIETRESS

## Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

February 1, 1922

Dear Mother:

It now looks as though Smith & I were to go on to the next place with this corps. We will know by Monday, anyway, and by that time we will be almost finished here. The corps goes back to its own district, <sup>(11)</sup>, and will have as its next assignment a road between Cresson and Portage. They will probably stay in South Fork.

Colombia Syndicate stock looks like a very good buy to me now. It is quoted as "bid 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ " & asked 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ " and all of my last three letters from folks, written in December & January, tell of

very good prospects. Well #5  
seems to be giving signs of  
oil continually since they went  
through the 24 off. sand. Even  
the postman from the Peñas  
said "Well #5 looks good &  
ought to come in soon." I'd like  
to buy another hundred shares  
of that stock. If I could only  
get time to breathe at home &  
Ark. Nat. Gas would only hop up to  
about 15 I'd sell it & pay off  
that note, sell the Ford & buy  
C. S. & then take the first train  
to North Dakota. While learning  
how to run an elevator I  
would write a rather long  
article entitled "From 1921 to  
1521" or whenever Bucaramanga  
was founded, or words to that  
effect. I'd have to find a  
good title first or sometime  
before mailing the copy to  
the National Geographic Magazine.

SUMMERVILLE PHONE 102  
BELL PHONE 57-J

MRS. ANNA BOHREN  
PROPRIETRESS

## Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Joe Kinsely won't be sent  
out here, for this corps is  
complete as it stands and  
this job is almost finished  
anyway. He will probably  
go to Curwensville, Grampian,  
or Clearfield.

So that was Jack after all!  
He is crazy, - not really, but  
just inordinately wild. The  
 slightest bit of flattery or  
admiration from any woman &  
he would do anything. It turns  
his head. And the worst part of  
it is that no one could show  
him that the variety he is  
getting is anything but good  
stuff." He will outwardly repeat,  
as usual, but will be patting

himself on the back at the same time. To get a Christmas card from Marilyn Miller was, to him, the height of success.

I am glad Mary Adams is improving & also that Aunt Carrie is going to be with you for a time. I wish Doreen too. Aunt Carrie is a wonder, & I know you will enjoy her visit. I have another day off coming, for working last Sunday, but I don't know when I'll get it, unless I just bow out of here at the end of the job & go to Bellefonte, & dance to Altoona to join this corps.

Saw a Basket-Ball game last night Kittanning H. S. beat the R. H. S. 33-21, & I was their sole supporter. This is an awfully lousy trou. I can't see a thing in it. It has no redeeming features.

SUMMERVILLE PHONE 102  
BELL PHONE 57-J

MRS. ANNA BOHREN  
PROPRIETRESS

## Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Today was a mean one, - thawing & windy, mud & rain & slush. Everyone on the corps has a cold. I prefer the cold weather, I believe, for it's more healthy. It's hard to run a level in this weather too, for the ground melts away from under it & the wind shakes it so that you can't get accurate results. Two days ago we found a P. R. R. bench mark and checked in on it within 0.02 feet, which is pretty fair. I am getting rather tired of Bohren's standard meals. They are always the same, & the basket lunch is the most monotonous. Always two sandwiches, one

doughnut, one cookie, one cinnamon  
bun, one piece of cake, one  
piece of raisen pie, one banana,-  
sometimes an orange - one dill  
pickle, + coffee. The sandwiches  
are even unchanging, - always  
one ham + one meat-loaf.

But these people do their best, so  
there should be no complaint.

I must find out more about  
the National Geographic Society.

Perhaps if I could write a really  
good article - that showed I noticed  
interesting things + could tell about  
them I might get a job running  
around getting dope on interesting  
foreign places, but I don't know  
whether they employ such persons.

Its bed time + tomorrow is  
another day - breakfast + supper  
in the dark + cold lunch in  
a field. But its fun + a 100%  
better than galloping a flanwster  
on P. Tortue's team.

Sure to glad + yourself + Aunt Cokie.  
Hugh.

## Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

P. S.

445-7 MAIN STREET  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

In my article for the N.Y. Magazine  
I'd be travelling with another person  
to Slavos to take a complete  
inventory of stock & while there go  
to Buc. to get some money thereby  
working in a round trip N.Y. to  
Bucaramanga & return.

Saw a movie this evening,-  
"Man, Woman, Marriage." It wasn't  
bad, - one of those lesson teachers.

Good-night! Hunter just  
came in the room and informed  
me that I am to go to Bellefonte  
on Saturday. Herber, the Chief  
Engineer of District 11, called  
Stackpole to find out whether he  
could keep Smith after this job.  
Old Don said he needed me but  
would let Smith go with Hunter's  
corps. I don't know what that  
means only that I'll be home  
Saturday sometime, probably by day

of back Haven. I have only one  
time table on hand which  
shows the Wissahickon & Lehigh divisions,  
& the quickest way to make it is  
leave Reynoldsburg 6.32 A.M. & arrive  
in Diftwood at 8.35. Leave there at  
9.05 & get to L.H. at 11.20. Then the  
Lehigh. That's the way I'll come  
unless I can find a way to  
get from ReBois to Tyrone to catch  
the other earlier Lehigh. The 6.32  
gets to ReBois at 6.57 & there may  
be a train from there to Tyrone.  
I hope so. However, expect me  
at 3.10 or 4.27 Saturday.

Love again,

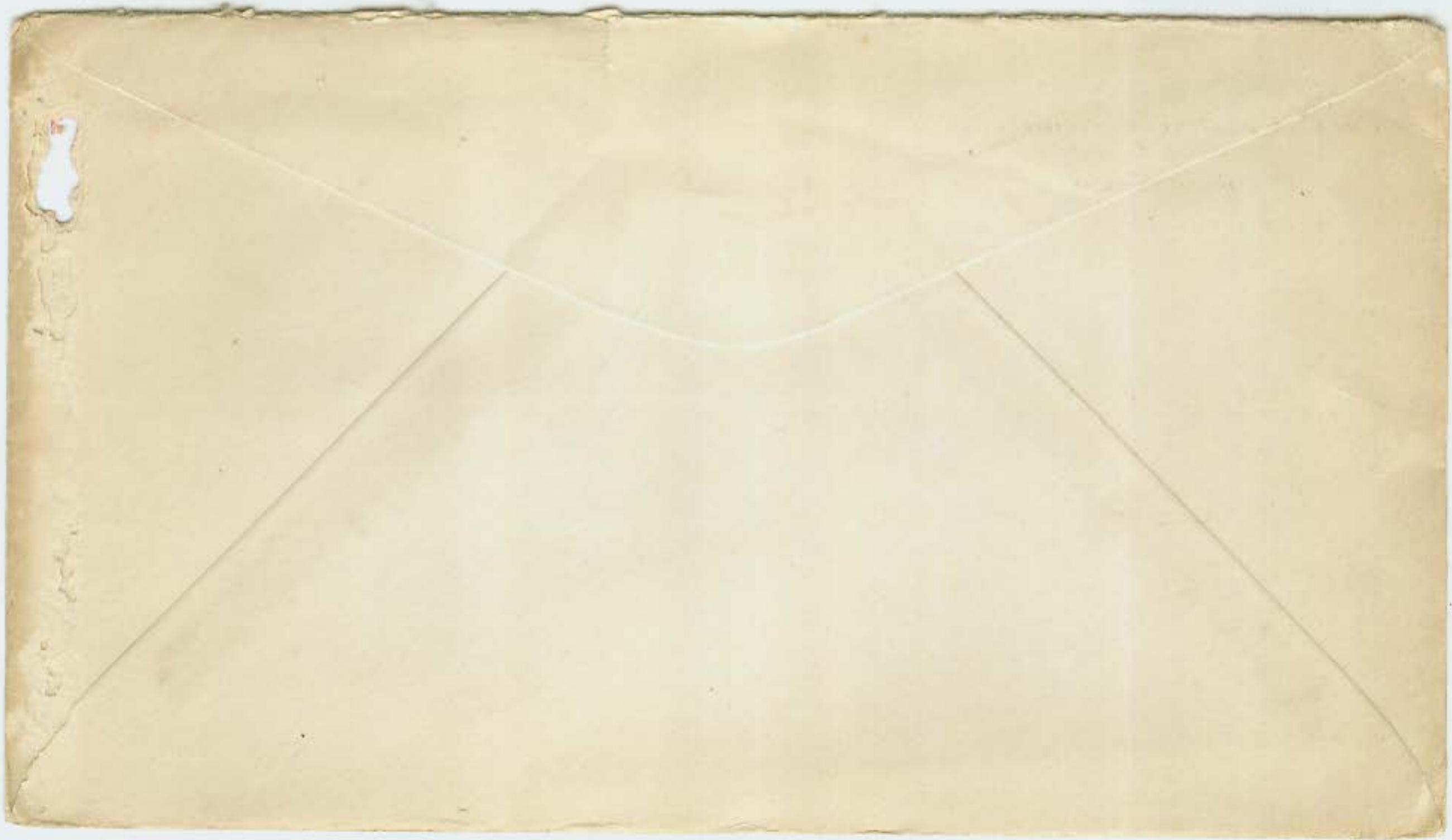
Hugh:

Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

MRS. ANNA BOHREN, PROPRIETRESS  
245-7 MAIN STREET  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



## Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Thursday.

January 26, 1921

Dear Mother:-

We have just had four extremely cold days and I hope tomorrow will be warmer, for it's a hard day's work to survey with the temperature never rising over twenty degrees all day. It has been below zero - one to four degrees - every day at eight A.M. since Sunday, but warmer weather has been predicted for several days and it seems to be coming tonight for it didn't cool off as usual this evening.

Took a walk Sunday afternoon with Smith of Smethport & looked over the town. It seems to be a

pretty meaniful + squalid place.  
of course there may be some nice  
people here, but I doubt it. It  
would be hard to meet them anyway,  
because Koch + Gebret have been  
upholding the social status of  
the corps and they met their  
acquaintance through some bird  
who is about fourth rate. He belongs  
to the Crescent Club, an affiliation of  
the P.O.S.of A., which gives dances  
every three weeks, + took them  
around to a dance last week  
after providing them with partners.  
He is going to "get me a girl"  
for the next affair, if we are  
here.

These boys on the corps are  
a pretty decent lot. Gebret went  
to state three years + Koch "busted  
out" of West Point after being  
there five months. He is a  
foggy dumbbell of the John Hayes  
type but strong on the social  
line, as above mentioned.

Murray Beury - the transit-man,-  
+ I took in the Presbyterian church

## Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

on Sunday, there being no  
Episcopal in town, and if I ever  
attended a kick meeting that  
was one. The idea was all right  
but it was so informal! It  
reminded me of Jimmie Hughes'  
opening exercises at the Academy.

By saying this hotel is good  
I didn't mean fit for you to stay in.  
That would be impossible. It is  
comfortable from a corps point of  
view & none other. I wouldn't  
recommend it for anyone who  
didn't wear his working clothes  
in the evening, as we do. I haven't  
had a coat on since I came,  
except Sunday. We eat dinner  
in shirts or sweaters, boots & all.  
We are working about five miles  
from town and carry our lunch  
out there. We ate frozen egg

sandwiches for a couple of days  
& since then have been eating  
in farm houses. Iced egg is  
hard on one's digestion.

Last night I saw "The Sheik"  
in the movies & enjoyed it a  
lot. I think R. Valentino is a  
fine actor for that kind of  
a part.

Have been shooting some  
pool & billiards with good results.  
made \$2.50 in billiards & won  
four fifty point games, besides  
beating Smith 4 games of pool.  
Never always pay the check so  
I have been lucky. I was afraid  
of these boys when I watched them  
shoot a game of billiards but  
that helped me in my game, guess.

Did love to have you here,  
Mother, but it is a hopeless  
place for a woman to stay. The  
only place to eat is the restaurant  
with its iron tables, frequented  
mostly by trolley car conductors

SUMMERSVILLE PHONE 102  
BELL PHONE 57-J

MRS. ANNA BOHREN,  
PROPRIETRESS

## Bohren's Hotel and Restaurant

445-7 MAIN STREET  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

+ now & then a salesman. I can't figure out or what this town exists. There are coal mines near & lots of farms but that is all, except a silk mill & a macaroni factory, which I almost forgot. Perhaps they explain it.

Thank you for depositing the check, or thank Dad if he did it. Let me know when another arrives. The toaster for Dorothy is a fine idea. Jimmie Dehart, the Pitt football star, lives here.

We ride to & from work in a tumble-down Ford, which belongs to Nathan Eidelblut, our local assistant. He is a card. His business is operating any kind of a joint, as he calls it, from a ferris wheel to a baby doll wheel in a street carnival in the summer & he has some fine stories to tell.

He was in Bellefonte one day, - a "still date"; which he explained as a day "when they ain't nothing doing only we just blow in to town + set up + move on that night."

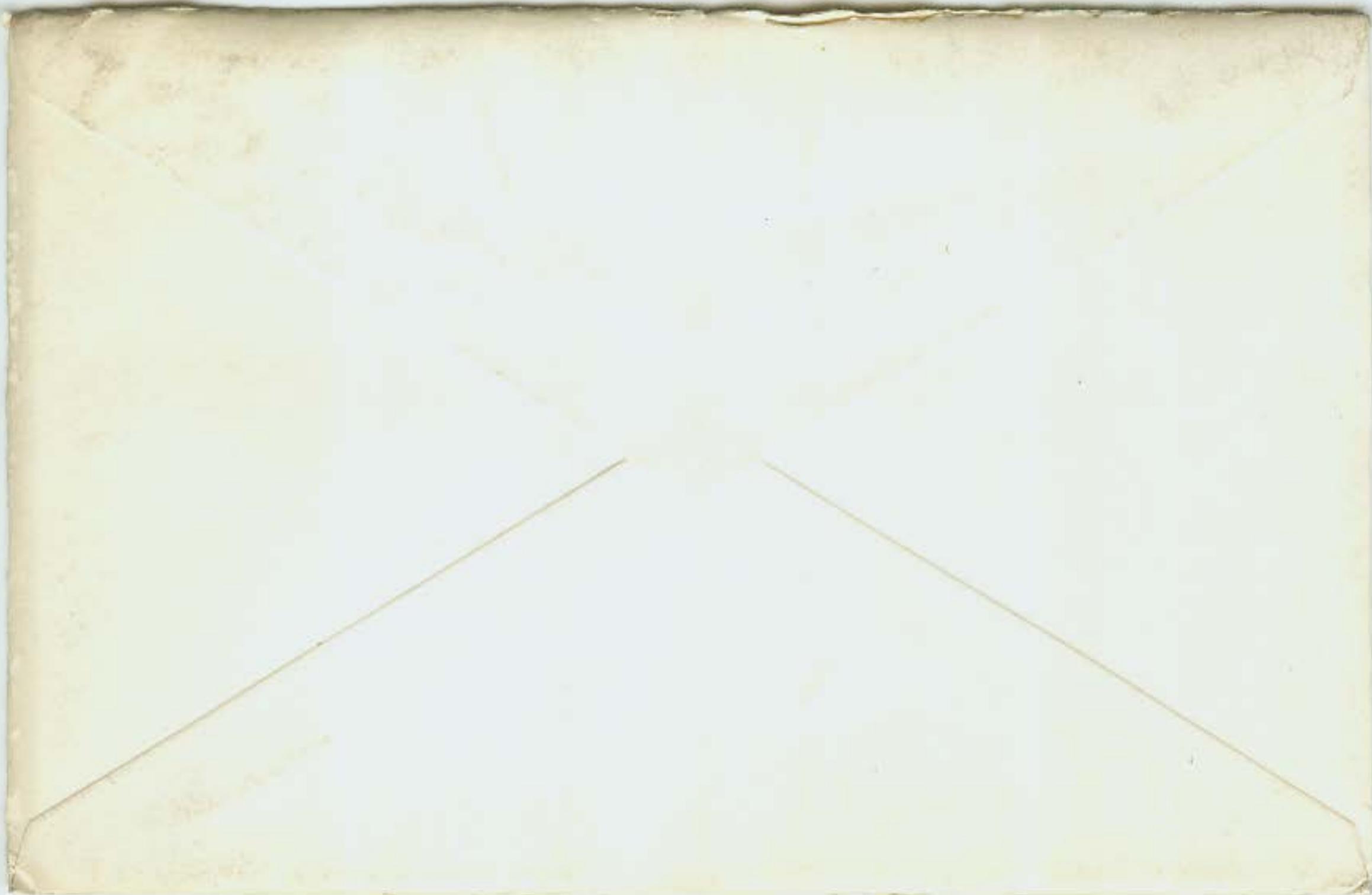
He was in two fights there that day + thinks its a tough town.

Well, I have three letters from Jack Stokes to answer, as well as several others, so I think I'll call this off. Give my love to Dad + the rest of the family. I really can't look forward to the P.S.H.D. as a future, so I think I'll try the grain business if Sean + nothing else turns up.

Your loving son,  
Alfred John Hugh Abbott  
Dear Mrs. Abbott's letter  
will you do it. Just since  
you've got up a campaign  
so young. It looks as if King + go  
+ John Galt will be at Bell's dinner  
+ dinner at Fairview Hotel +  
that's about all I



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



just mailed forth like a soul  
in distress. It was so loud it  
scared me. <sup>(I must be the 9 P.M. curfew for  
there seems to be no fire.)</sup>

Down the hall some bird has  
one of those wireless telephones or  
radios with an amplifier attached,  
and, the doors all being open, I  
am listening to some concert in  
Pittsburgh. It's sort of sputchy (skwaky)  
but a great invention nevertheless.

If you hear of any jobs crying to  
be filled, let me know. This is a  
good way to pass the time but  
I'd like to get settled in a job  
with prospects, as you perhaps know  
by now.

Well, good-night, mother. I'll  
write soon again. Will probably be  
here several weeks. The corps has  
been here a week already.

You loving son,  
Hegn.

Reynoldsville, Pa.  
Jan. 19, 1922

Dear Mother:-

Landed as per schedule at  
seven - two. Bohne's Hotel is the  
best I ever saw in a small town.  
The rooms are fine & large, well  
furnished, and the one I am in  
is hung with pennants as well  
as pictures. The corps seems to  
be made up of a pretty good  
class of boys from Altoona and  
Hollidaysburg mostly. Hunter is  
the chief - a young fellow with  
quite a little dope on himself.

Next in command is Murray Henry,  
the transit - man. I am to  
run the level, which is pretty  
good for me & will be more  
or less of a bluff until I get

some practice. Koch, Gebret, Smith,  
and a man from town here complete  
the corps, & they seem, at first  
appearance, to be nice boys. I  
am rooming with Smith in a  
big room with a big closet and  
two big double brass beds. Of  
course, I oughtn't to judge  
anything after only being here  
an hour, but it seems very  
comfortable. Perhaps I am  
unconsciously comparing the  
hotel with Maple Run &  
Ascolea Mills, but it's an  
improvement over them, at least,  
and the total of board & room - one is  
only \$10 per week! These boys  
say that the food is fine &  
they are exceptionally well treated.  
Reynoldsville seems like a

smaller town than Bellefonte, and  
yet a street car is just now  
passing under my window.  
Perhaps it is from DuBois.  
The train connections were fine  
and as far as Driftwood all  
through trains. Ten minutes in  
Lock Haven & ten in Driftwood,  
which suggests that probably  
that some driftwood was washed  
ashore & someone built himself  
a house therefrom. It's all that its  
name implies - nothing at all but  
a junction. The train from  
Driftwood is of the fence-corner  
variety and goes all the way  
to Pittsburgh.

The fire siren, like the one  
in Bellefonte, must be located  
just outside of my window, and it



JAN  
4  
9 AM  
1922

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



As I said before I'd like to  
get organized soon. I'd like to  
get a good job, resign from this  
one about Feb. first, have a  
month off, attend to that matter  
with Mr. Koller, sell the Ford, pay  
off that note, get my finances  
straightened up, take a trip to  
New York, Williamstown, + various  
other places and then go to  
work. George Denethorne said he  
didn't see why I couldn't hold a job  
easily with the Pittsburgh Armstrongs  
but that he couldn't imagine working  
under Curtis + Hugh Clark in Lancaster.  
Well, if I continue I'll just get  
you married, so I might as well  
stop.  
Happy new year again!  
Hugh

H·M·Q·

Maple Run, Pa.  
January 1, 1922

Dear Mother:

This paper is wonderful!  
Doesn't it look well? This is the  
first sheet of it I have used, but  
I surely do like it. It is an awfully  
nice present, I think, and I thank  
you again for it.

How come? How come! I got  
that letter from Harriet yesterday,  
along with yours + a Christmas card  
from Roger Putnam and she  
thanked me profusely and in her  
own peculiar fashion for the sweet

As I said before I'd like to get organized soon. I'd like to get a good job, resign from this one about Feb. first, have a month off, attend to that matter with Mr. Keller, sell the Ford, pay off that note, get my finances straightened up, take a trip to New York, Williamstown, & various other places and then go to work. George Denethorne said he didn't see why I couldn't hold a job easily with the Pittsburgh Armstrongs but that he couldn't imagine working under Curtis & Hugh Clark in Lancaster.

Well, if I continue I'll just get you worried, so I might as well stop.

Happy new year again!  
Hugh.

H·M·Q.

Maple Run.  
January 1. 1

Dear Mother:

This paper is wonderful doesn't it look well? This is first sheet of it I have used. I surely do like it. It is an nice present, I think, and I you again for it.

How come? How come! I that letter from Harriet yesterday along with yours & a Christmas from Roger Putnam and she thanked me profusely and in own peculiar fashion for the-

pears and roses I sent her for Christmas. I didn't know they were going to be sent. I thought we decided not to send them, but there is no harm done anyway as she appreciated them to the last degree. It was more of a surprise to me than to her.

It was awfully nice of you to call me last evening but this is a Dickens of place for telephone connections with the outside world. That call had to go through three exchanges & I had to wait in the store twenty minutes before they could get you. Mr. T.D. Forsyth, the president of the Maple Run Coal

Company, came down to the hotel & told me I was wanted & then of the store for me to talk. He is Forsyth's father, & the whole family are like Russell Blair in their blustering & boisterous friendliness. T.D. sprained Russell Bratton's finger shaking hands with him the other day.

The latest dope is that we will be here until Wednesday. I got my bath yesterday & feel fine, but have to get some more underwear somewhere. You might send me two pairs of wool underwear that should have been returned in Thursday's wash. Send them to the address the Highway office gives on Wednesday.

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Christmas. I didn't know they were  
going to be sent. I thought we decided  
not to send them, but there is no  
harm done anyway as she  
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Forsyth's father, & the whole family  
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blustering & boisterous friendliness.  
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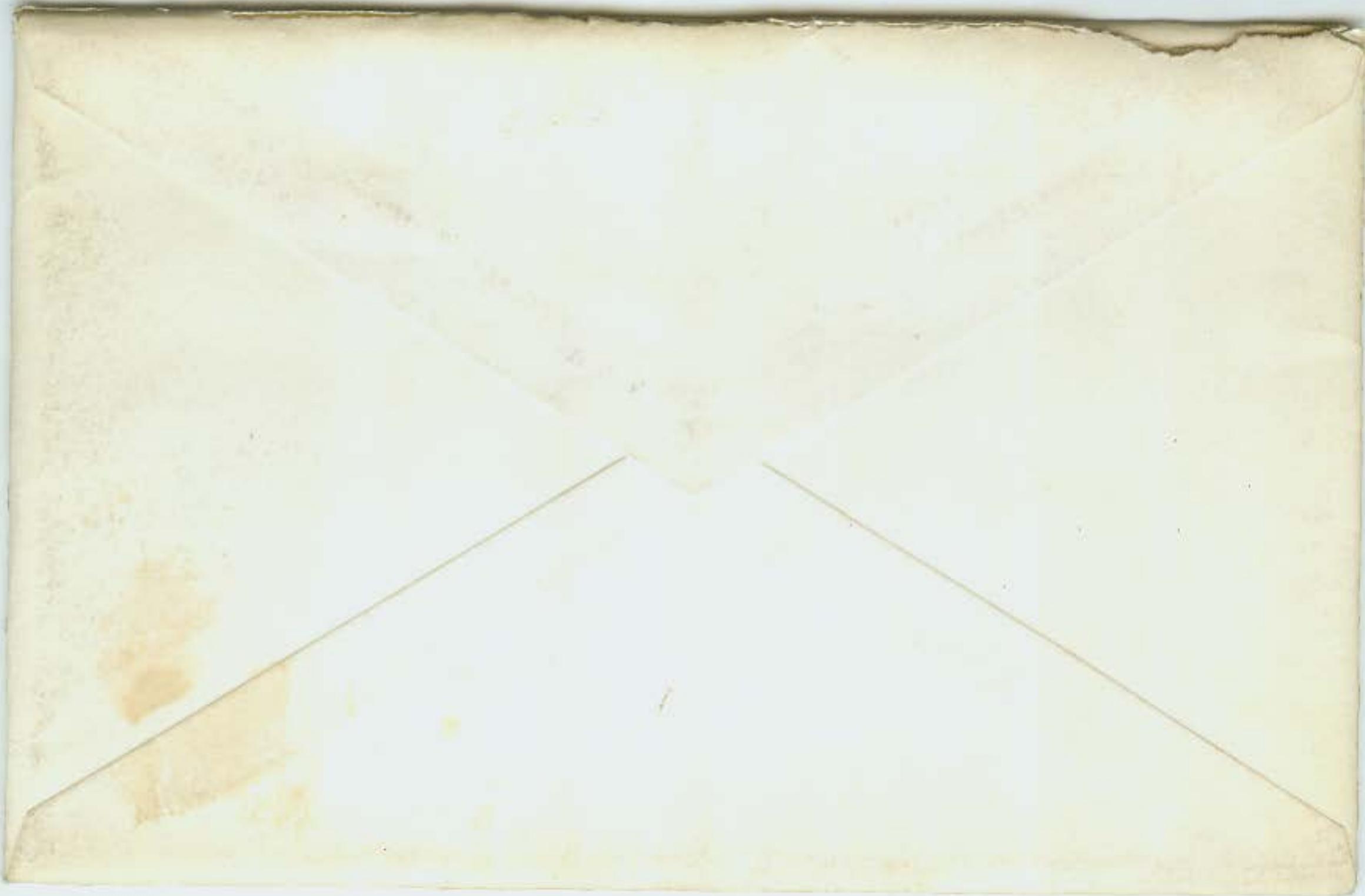
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be here until Wednesday. I got my  
bath yesterday & feel fine, but I'll  
have to get some more underwear  
somewhere. You might send me those  
two pairs of wool underwear that  
should have been returned in  
Thursday's wash. Send them to the  
address the Highway office gives you  
on Wednesday.



CLIFFIELD,  
PA.  
JAN 1  
1-30P  
1902



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



Hotel Maple, Maple Run, Pa.  
Sat. Dec 31, 1921

find a towel in this laundry, I  
am going to take my first  
bath since leaving home. I  
probably don't need it, but I am  
going to take one anyway just  
out of habit. This is a great life,  
living like a lumberjack & feeling  
contented at that. I'll write you  
another letter about that note in  
the bank tomorrow. Though I suppose  
Dad will be away then. We had  
better settle it now. Ask him to  
review it if I can get part of the  
interest refunded when I take  
it up sometime during the next  
two months. I guess he will be  
away when this arrives  
anyway, so please call up  
Mr. MacCurdy on Tuesday morning  
& ask him to review it. I'll fix  
it up when I get home sometime.

Dear Mother:

We are still parked here &  
probably will be until Tuesday, as  
we have a day & a half of work  
yet to do. We had to come in early  
because of a blinding snow storm  
& some of the boys who live in  
Clearfield are going home in a  
Ford, so I'll send this with them  
to let you know that I am still  
alive and in good shape.

After finishing this job here  
we will probably be sent to  
Woodland, just east of Clearfield,  
but one can never tell what comes  
next in the P.S.H.D. Stackpole  
sent word out here Thursday  
that if we finished Friday we  
could have Sat. & Mon. off. Shall

<sup>3</sup>  
times.

Sam Hamilton asked to  
be remembered to Dad. He is  
assistant of the coal company  
which makes this town possible,  
+ which is partly owned by  
the Gangthe family. Tomorrow,  
if I can find a table anywhere,  
I am going to write some letters  
which may bear fruit. I hate  
the idea of South America or Lincoln  
but I am almost driven to trying  
them again. I sort of like this  
work, however; in fact it's just  
what I do like, on account of  
the exercise in the open, but  
I can't be doing it forever so  
I am going to try to line  
something up.

Just at present, if I can

just like this <sup>2</sup> outfit, - to promise  
a reward for something impossible.  
He had talked to Carroll who had  
been out here, so he knew how  
much there is to be done.

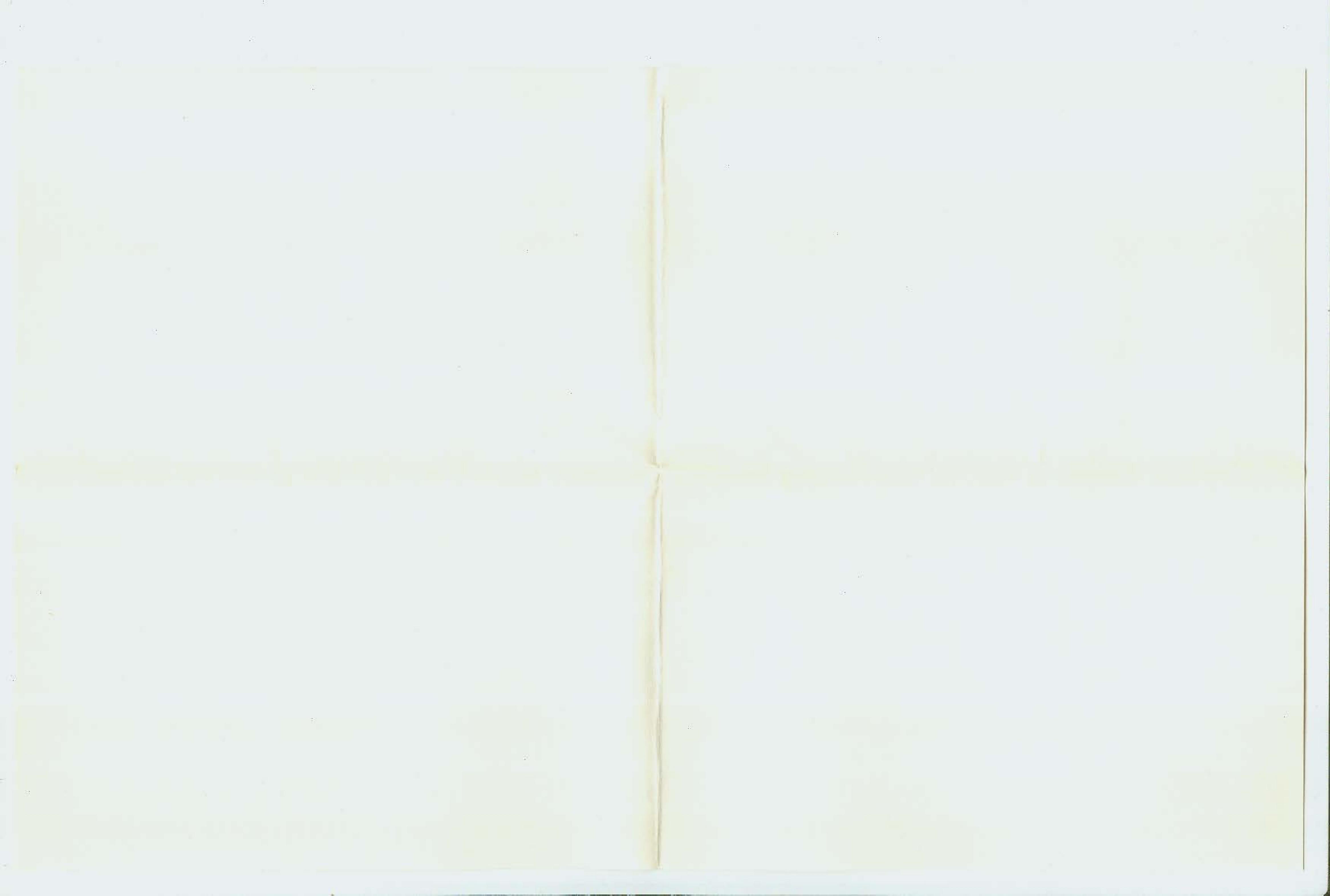
I'm awfully sorry I can't  
see Beanie before she leaves. This  
is a fine place to spend New  
Years day, isn't it? Charlie, Ty  
Cobb & I will be here, + most of  
the other nine are going home.

Joe Kinsley was transferred to  
Peck Kline's corps on Wednesday,  
+ moved to Dubois, so I have  
one of these magnificent rooms  
all to myself. I'm working as  
a rodman on this corps +  
it's the only warm job, though  
even it gets awfully cold at

Some day soon I am going to  
get all organized. Write me a  
letter about Wednesday and  
find out from the office where to  
address it.

Lots of love to everyone,  
especially yourself.

Your loving son,  
Hugh.



HOTEL MAPLE  
MAPLE RUN, PA.

OLANTA, PA., R. D.



Mrs. Henry C. Daigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



December 28, 1921

Dear Mother:

If you can "ty" this, I'll live here all my life. The address is on the envelope & it signifies that no trains hit Maple Run, but one a day stops at Olanta & mail directed there will reach here eventually. I hope you haven't forwarded much to the Park House in Cummerville, but they might know enough to send it along, though I doubt it. This is "the sticks" for sure & we will be here for a week perhaps. We will probably work Sunday in order to hurry out to civilization again & then perhaps will get ~~a~~ Saturday off to make up for it, - a week from Saturday, that is.

I am writing this on a suitcase, there being no other place to write. Joe Kinsley & I have a barn-like hole of a room on the third floor of this hotel & the whole town & hotel & one store are the meaneest I ever saw in the U.S.A.

44-3222-Subsequent

negative made

and will be used with  
all wood sections and  
other parts of the  
plane and the  
glue joints.

the remainder of  
the plane  
is now  
assembled  
and  
the  
glue  
joints  
are  
dry  
and  
the  
plane  
is  
now  
ready  
for  
use.

the  
glue  
joints  
are  
dry  
and  
the  
plane  
is  
now  
ready  
for  
use.

This letter probably won't reach you till Saturday, so don't answer it or forward anything. Mail is collected at four P.M. and leaves Atlanta the next morning for Clearfield where it is re-sorted & sent along. I'll tell you more about this hole when I get home sometime. There isn't even a Bell Telephone in town, though there is an H.C.

We didn't do any work Tuesday for we couldn't get out of Crowsville till three P.M. Ask Dad if he knows John Forsythe. He seems to own this section body & soul & comes out to kid us once in a while. Lichtenhole's corps is working here, too, in order to mesh the job. There are twelve of us altogether.

I hope you are feeling much better & that Kathryn is on the job again. Love to Dad & Beanie

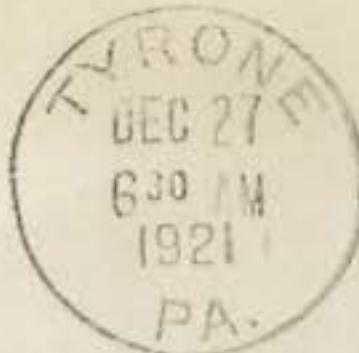
Your loving son,  
Hugh.

the same time with the "C" school gives  
the chance to the boy to be educated (15)  
but often as time goes by intelligent boys are  
placed among simple people that have  
not been educated and ignorant men who  
do simple things rather than to go to  
the school and learn what is right

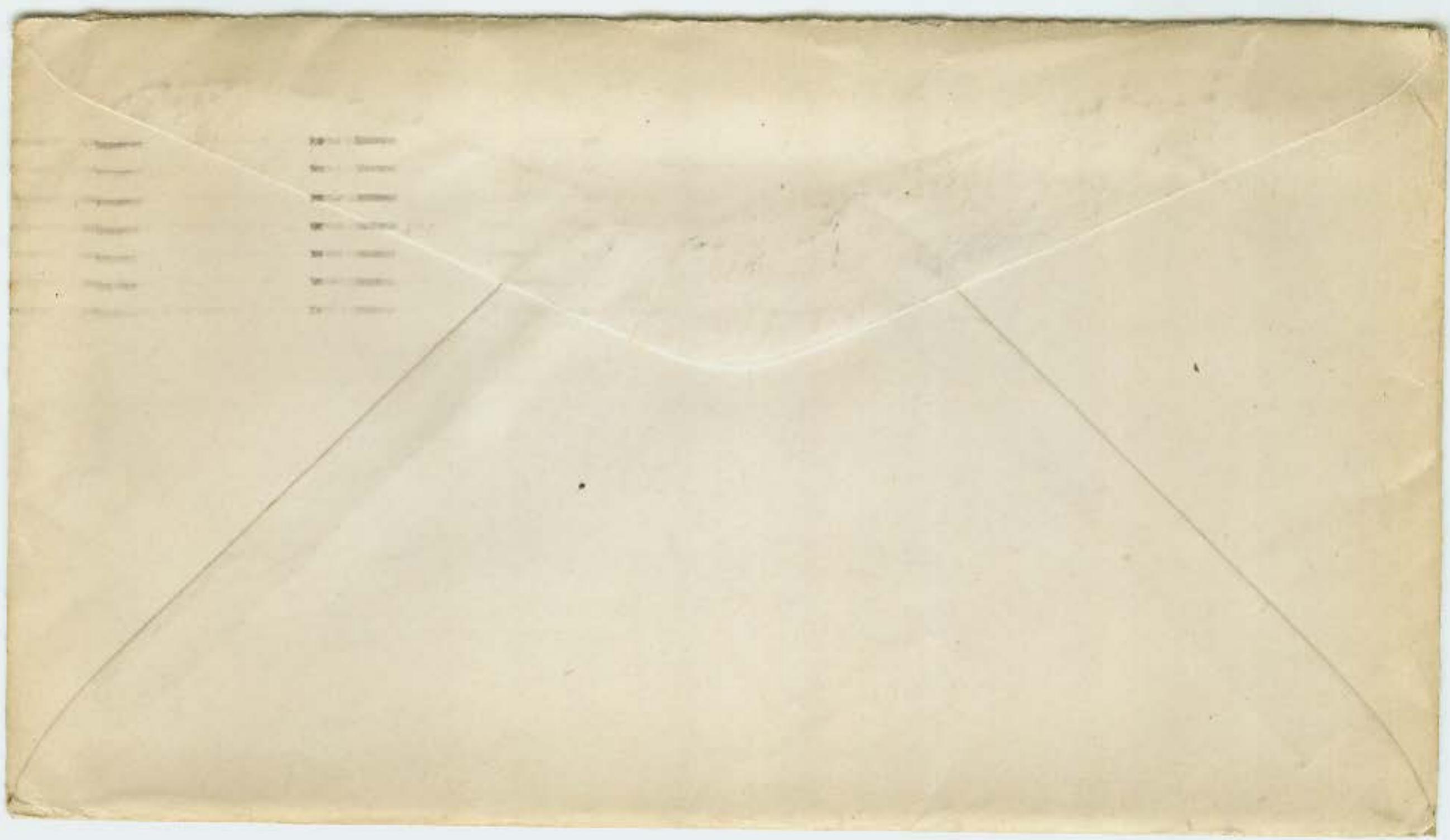
and good people that are  
not found now in the Native  
American Indian tribes  
and to that point not educated  
and uneducated - nothing to do with  
any kind of plant with all the world  
there is no place like this in the world

and the people here are educated and well  
and have good health and they are  
not taught to be bad and to do  
nothing but good and to be  
good people and to be good

Ward Hoase,  
Tyrone, Penn'a.



Mrs. Henry C. Daugler,  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Ward House.

C. M. Waple, Proprietor.

Tyrone, Pa., Dec. 26, 1921

Dear Mother:

Just finished my evening report at this hotel and am preparing to wait till 9:20 to catch the train for Clearfield. My orders were changed at the last minute. We work out of Curwenville instead of Dubois. Mr. Carroll was at the station bound for Clearfield & vicinity & I stepped up to explain my not having left on the 8:10. He says to me, says he, "you are to go to Curwenville." I says, says I, "How come?"

Here is the answer.- Mr. Stackpole decided to send us where we are going & couldn't get in touch with Garlick so he told Carroll to slip the glad word to Charlie. Carroll came in on

seach ball

rainbow star

100. 05. 29. 1997.

rainbow star

Ward House,  
C. M. Waple, Proprietor

Tyrone, Pa.

192

the 3:10 + caught the party in time to change their orders as they were boarding the train. They probably wonder how I am to get the dope but poor Carroll had to leave on the 5:10 also so that's easy. I am doing an awful lot of writing just to tell you that I'll be at the Park Hotel, Curwensville, for a week, at least. It's a two mile job + Mr. Carroll wants it finished Saturday which probably means it will take two weeks of hard work, as per policy of P.S.H.D.

Curwensville is very near Clearfield + on the Penna R.R. so I'll sleep at the Park tonight which isn't bad, + really better than I

201

## Flock

at first in groups of 10 pairs + one who  
was probably a female, and square  
shouldered with white quills and  
black tail feathers. In one hand  
she would hold a small tufted  
leaves which she used on the  
top of her head. She was very quick and  
it took me a good while to get her  
down upon my hand. I took her to the  
out side of the old house + set  
her down upon the ground + by this  
method I had no trouble getting her  
down upon my hand. She had  
one wing which was all black and  
the other was all white. Her  
tail feathers were all black and  
had a white band at the end of each.  
She had a white patch on  
each wing + a white patch on  
each side of her neck. Her  
breast was all white and  
she had a white patch on  
each side of her neck.

Ward House,  
C. M. Waple, Proprietor.

Tyrone, Pa.,

192

missed the Lehigh. George Dewethorne was on the train & we talked all the way over. Then I had dinner with meking William & will ride with him to Clearfield, where he gets off.

I hope you are feeling much better & rested. I surely did enjoy the two days. Esther is awfully nice. I hate to leave at such a time but it can't be helped. Joe Kinsley is with the corps so I won't be transitorian, I suppose, but I am glad Joe is with us, for Charlie, though a fine boy, is pretty heavy. His name shou'd be Brick without the Gar. It expresses his solidity, ponderous determination & stolidity very aptly.

1990-91 学年 第一学期

Ward House,  
C. M. Waple, Proprietor.

Tyrone, Pa.,

192

Fred, Phil, Shatty, & Jack all waited  
a half hour at the train, which was  
nice of them. Fred is a buck,  
anyway, just generally speaking,  
& the others are darn good boys also.

I wish I could see more of them all.

Can you imagine leaving  
home the day after Christmas for  
the sticks? It's a great life. I hope  
Kathryn returns shortly, & that  
you feel like a buzz-fighter when  
you get this.

Lots of love to Dad & Heinie.

Your loving son,  
Hugh.

200 ft. high

volcanic origin

201

39 snout

Bottom 200 ft. dry & stony. Red loam  
on top, yellowish sand below and yellow &  
brownish sand above. Yellow sand  
below has some small pebbles &  
fragments of wood & bone. Red loam  
is sandy & contains many small  
fragments of bone, wood & shell.  
Yellow sand is sandy & contains  
many small fragments of bone, wood &  
shell.

Form No. 725

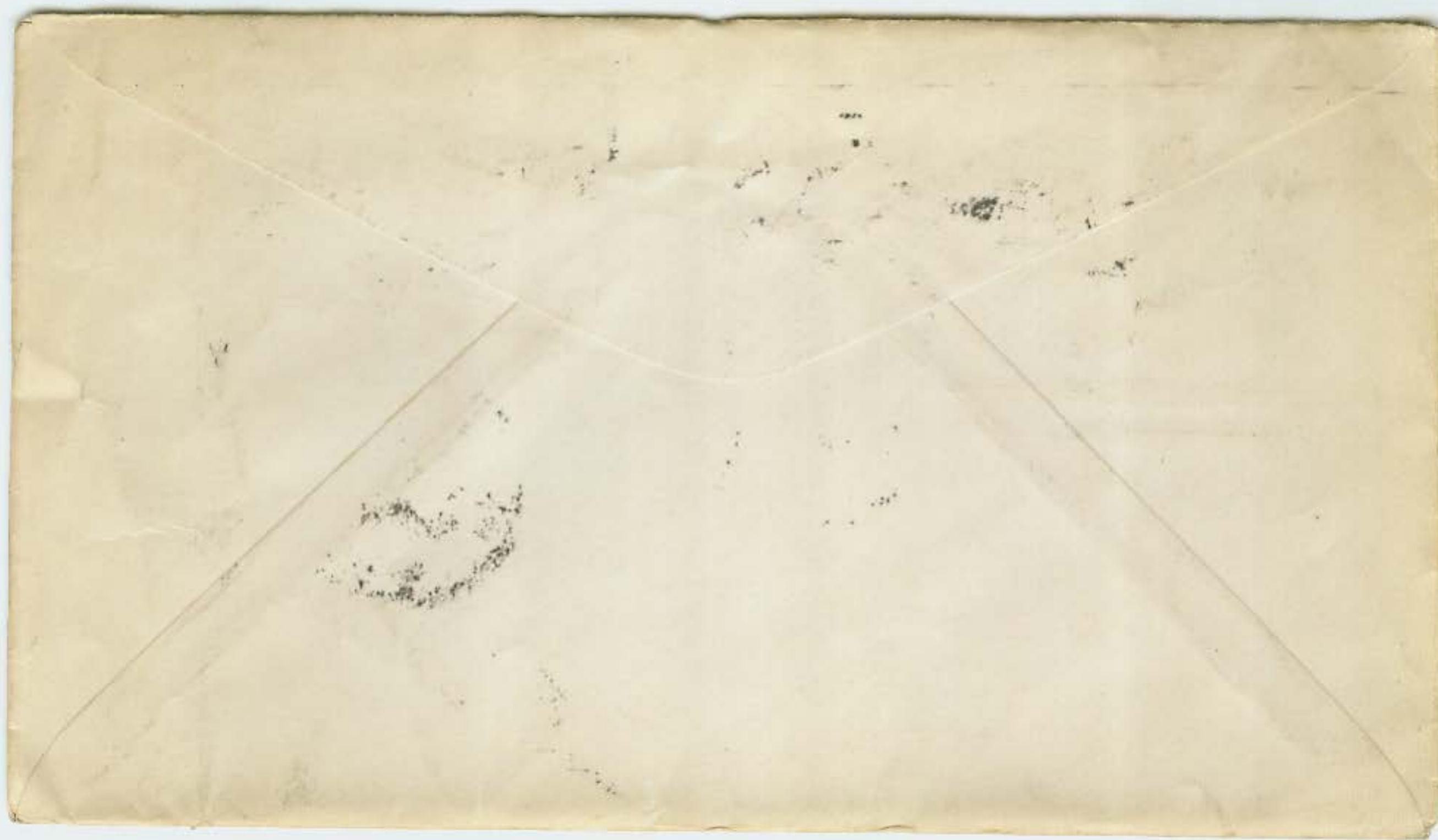


STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT  
HARRISBURG, PA.  
BELLFONTE, PA.

PHILA'D'AURG  
NON. 5  
5 PM  
1921  
PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Dugley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



Wednesday noon.

Dear Mother:

The old check was waiting for me; also Ellis' letter. If you happen to be going down town during banking hours or if you see someone who is will you please have the check deposited? But don't go to any trouble about it. It is not necessary to have it put in before I come home, but I am never there during hours myself. However I can attend to it over the week-end easily enough, so unless it just happens that you find a way to deposit it without inconveniencing yourself, let it go till I arrive. (This is a good plan)

The road is all finished, so is the bridge. Amerman inspected the pouring on Monday. Now all there is to be done is finish rubbing <sup>the bridge</sup> & building head-walls. Only two inspectors are needed - there are four here. S.E.L. what's I'll soon know. Am as anxious to get home but as I was on May 30<sup>th</sup> after being here three hours. Love from Hugh.

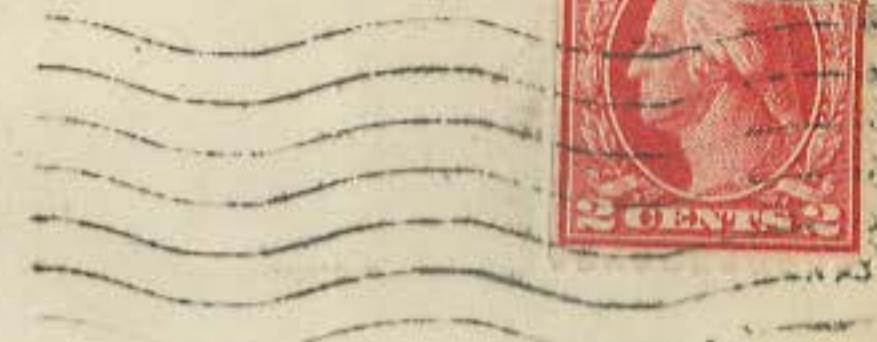


Form No. 725



STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT  
HARRISBURG, PA.  
BELLEFONTE, PA.

PHILIPSBURG  
OCT 26  
8 30AM  
1921  
PA.



Mr. H.C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



Tuesday evening

Dear Mother:

Henrietta wants two single sheets & an apron. I forgot to tell you the exact details before. I just wrote to Mr. Prentiss & am about to mail the letter. Here is a copy of it. The second span was bound today with great success compared to the other one, though both will be all right when the first one is cut a little along the edge. We had ice cream twice today again! Can you feature that?

Must go to bed at once & catch up on some shut-eye.

Love to all the family,  
especially Dad & yourself.

Hugh.

quiescent patients

1 patient lost

no evidence of infection shown at present  
there is no yet a specific safe  
agent shown which is simple & effective  
and how to use it is not known  
presently this paper is available  
from the public health service and  
is published in a bulletin of the service  
at under \$1.00 per copy. This document  
gives all possible information on the disease  
including a good account of the treatment  
and prevention. It is well written and  
designed to be used by physicians and  
other health workers.

It is available from the U.S. Public Health Service  
Division of Communicable Diseases and  
Injuries at 200 S. 20th and

Springfield, Illinois.

Bellefonte, Penn.  
October 25, 1921.

Mr. H. W. Prentis, Jr.  
Armstrong Cork Co.  
Lancaster, Penn.

Dear Sir:-

My aunt, Miss Gertrude  
Snigley, has told me that there  
is a possibility of my securing  
a position with your company  
in Lancaster, and so I am  
writing to find out whether I  
may have an interview with  
you to talk the matter over on  
the fourth of November. My reason  
for suggesting a definite date  
is that I am now employed  
by the State Highway Department  
and I have arranged to go

east for two days at that time.  
and will be able to stop over  
in Lancaster Friday afternoon,  
November fourth, if it ~~is~~ <sup>there</sup> convenient  
for you to see me ~~at~~ <sup>that</sup> time.  
I expect to arrive there about  
one o'clock in the afternoon, but  
if this date is not convenient  
for you and you will advise  
me what date does suit you,  
I will change my plans  
accordingly and come  
whenever you wish.

Respectfully yours,

Hugh M. Quigley.

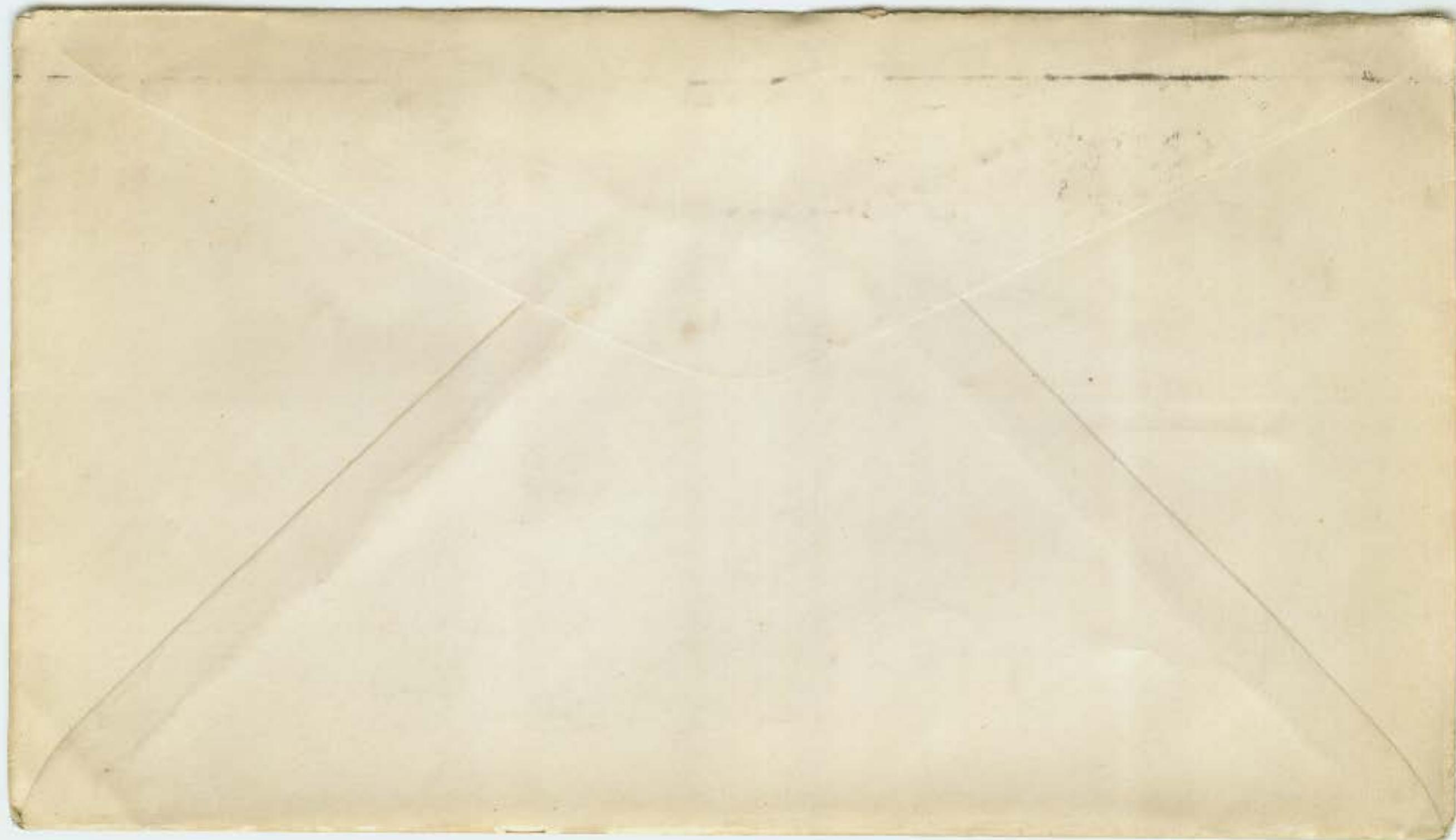
Form No. 725



STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT  
HARRISBURG, PA.  
BELLEFONTE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



who says Mrs. Bates' food  
is good never ate here.

Dinner this evening consisted  
of a chop, two fried eggs, baked  
potatoes, vegetable stew, honey jelly,  
jello with custard sauce, & cake.  
The food is all prepared so well.

It has been as cold as  
Baffin Land this week with fine  
rain or sleet most of the time.  
Jack Stokes sails on the Santa  
Marta on the 25th. It's not cold  
where he is going. However, it's  
fine to be near home & in the  
U.S.A. so I won't complain. The  
above-mentioned meal may not  
set you wild, but any meal with  
an egg in it surely does touch my  
weak spot. Hope to see you shortly.  
Love to Dad & yourself. Hugh.

Friday evening:

Dear Mother:

Its all off - I can't  
make it at all. Just after  
talking to you from the Passmore  
I went down stairs & met  
D. C. Stackpole, told him all  
the dope on the bridge & he  
decided that we "four" Sunday  
& Monday. My best man the  
(sink) would have been to  
come home this afternoon &  
return to work tomorrow  
morning, thereby seeing Aunt  
Gertie & talking it over, but  
I couldn't think of anyone  
not booked up for the evening

who could take Liz. Dimmire  
to the dance. Putting a dance  
before the chance of a good  
job is foolish, but I could  
very well help it. Perhaps I  
could have gone over this  
afternoon & returned this evening  
but it has rained for two  
days & the roads are terrible.

Anyway I will slide over  
the first opportunity I get  
to get all the dope from you.  
Dought to be able to make  
it Monday if the pouring  
is finished in time for me  
to get a reasonable start.  
Also if it rains Sunday

morning I will rush right  
over, but otherwise it will  
be Monday or Tuesday evening.  
If you communicate with  
Aunt Gertie before she leaves  
Beech Creek, please tell her that  
I wanted to see her very much  
& am very sorry if couldn't  
be arranged.

The food at Mrs. Pairs  
is wonderful. She only has  
four meals here, but if they  
are a fair sample I'll get  
fat in no time. & besides I  
don't have to get up until  
a quarter to seven except  
when they are pouring. Anyore

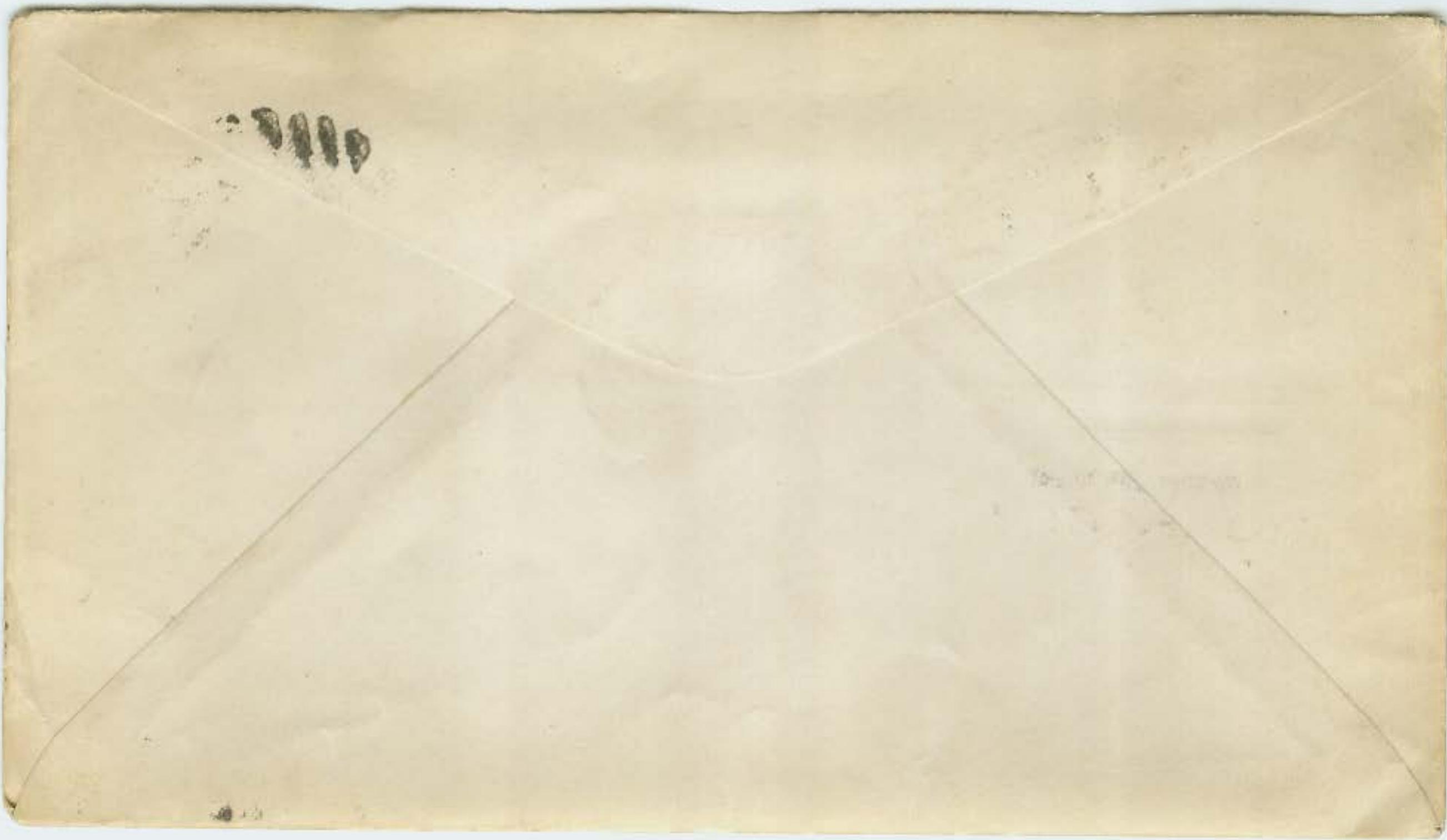
Form No. 723



STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT  
HARRISBURG, PA.  
BELLEFONTE, PA.



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Tuesday Evening

Dear Mother:

Just a line to let you know my new address:-  
320 9th Street. I believe Mrs. Wm. L. Bair  
has a telephone besides, though I wouldn't  
swear to it. Anyway I'll probably call you  
up Friday noon or evening to find out about  
Aunt Gertie. I must see her while she is  
in Bellefonte, but there is a possibility of  
pouring the bridge Saturday & Sunday or  
Sunday & Monday & then I would just have  
to drop over some evening during her visit,  
for this floor of the bridge is the most important  
thing of all & it has to be done as soon as possible  
& in a hurry, too. I might be home over Sunday,  
of course, but it is very problematical. Its  
raining now & I am going to bed at 9 P.M.  
& not set the alarm. I'll probably waken at  
six anyway but I am going to give myself  
a chance to get some sleep anyway. Last night  
just as I was about to go to bed - at 7.30 - Mrs.  
Matthews brought up the Home talent newspaper  
& noticed Constance Salmond's name at the  
Rowland, so I just had to go down to the  
Lemusone's & take Beth to see her.

pruned yesterday

- rotted wood just want to cut at and other  
not I will cut until teeth up over  
timber & forest, timber and field a and  
my Dordogne (I project) is at present  
timber tree 1st of January so just probably  
as we find new area to cut down to and  
go primitive & cut trees, settled in  
so much & primitive again and pruned  
and now time & seed & re-plant & pruned  
so much again so many trees per hectare  
so that is good it is really not ref  
timber tree as good as red & green is quite  
robust very well as follows out, made a lot &  
of timber and put in to heat, earned £  
1000. To sell a piece was £1000 per ton  
so makes revenue £1000 per ton fast &  
before going to quay we have to move all  
timber to power boats and try at small &  
articles & tools & go at kind round as they  
shape must not get the biggest timber &  
it is just because you can't get  
out of way of a big tree, but don't  
need see a big tree & demand

Beth was at the church listening to her sister-in-law & Baker practice the music for the Runk-Ripper wedding so I listened to on that for an hour, then went to the second show. Baker & Frances Runk also went. It was 11:30 before I went to bed. But tonight & perhaps tomorrow I am going to get all the sleep necessary for the past week.

Lots of love from your son  
Hugh.

P.S. I would give \$1.00 reward for anyone who could sell me another Corkline pen.

at present I am not to now hold  
any of either of which & will retain, re-  
presented as quite new Buffaloes at cold  
water, all to know well, and no of these at  
the time also quite new found, and  
Wright Lub ped to have the most seen now  
going at present and C. was said to be sent to  
New York, and no specimens left there at  
the time and I am to have

Buff

old brownish color being below G. R.  
and in the pine woods about exposed  
and dried

Form No. 725



STATE HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT

HARRISBURG, PA.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

PHILIPSBURG  
OCT 3  
8 30AM  
1921  
PA.

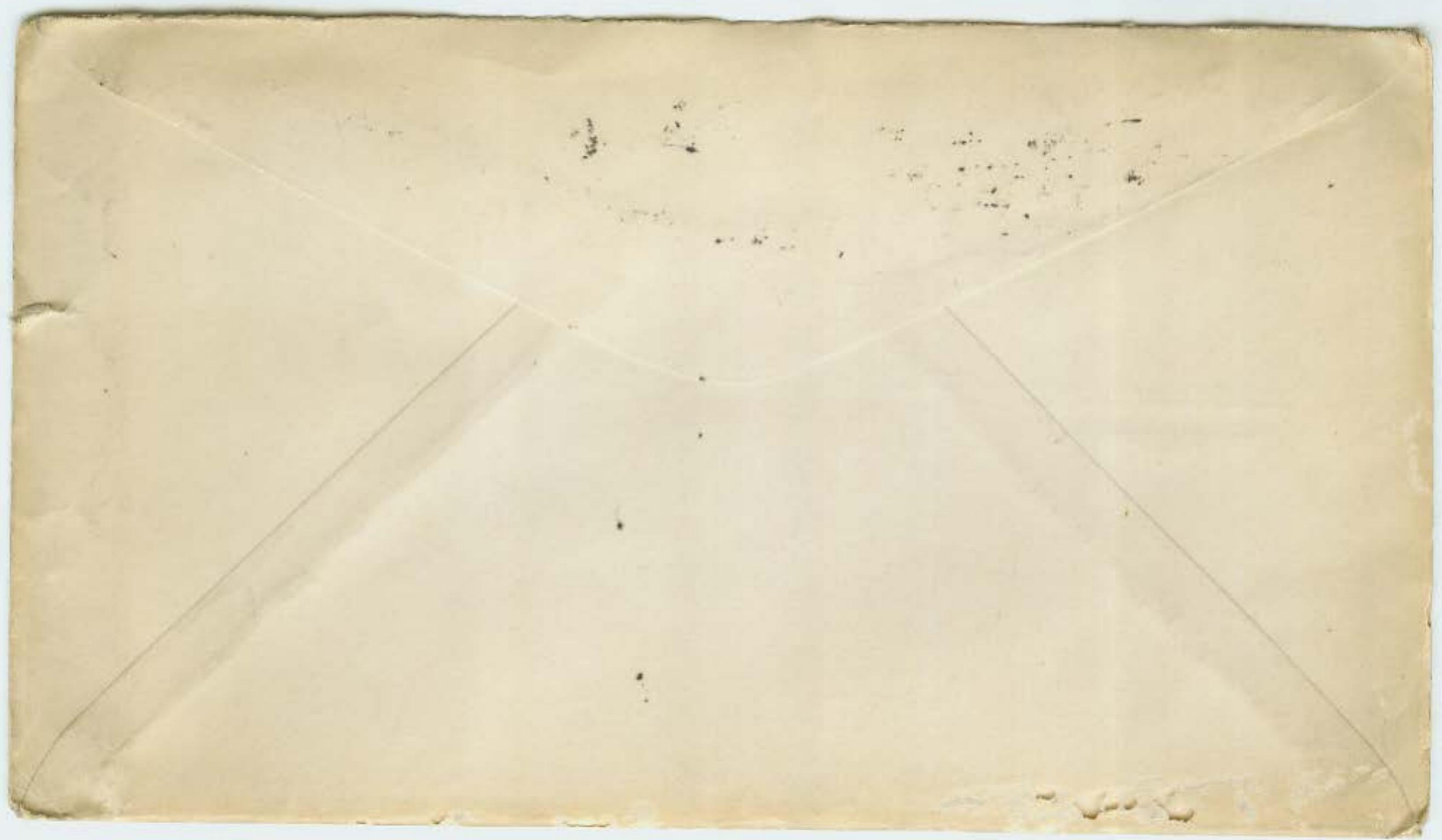
POSTAGE

20 CENTS

WAVES



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



150 ROOMS  
100 WITH BATH

PHILIPSBURG HOTEL  
CORPORATION



# The Philips

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

Philipsburg, Penna.

Thank you for the  
sporting section.

Wednesday.

Dear Mother:

Just a line to let you know that I will be home for lunch Saturday & all set to see the game. I haven't permission yet but they won't be "pouring" anyway, so I can get the leave all right if I ever am lucky enough to get in touch with the elusive Mr. Stackpole. You can count on me anyway for I will be there.

I saw Mrs. Bair yesterday & will probably move into her house a week from this evening if the present occupant of the room gets his baggage out by then.



150 ROOMS  
100 WITH BATH

PHILIPSBURG HOTEL  
CORPORATION



# The Philips

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

Philipsburg, Penna.

His wedding takes place that day & I hope he doesn't leave anything in the place.

I hope you like this elegant stationary. I haven't done anything exciting this week except take a few of the Dennisore sisters to the movies Monday evening. My work here should be finished in two or three weeks, because all of the concrete will be poured by that time & they won't need an inspector on the bridge all the time then. Wolfe can come down & see that no one dives over it for thirty days & that the cleaning up is done satisfactorily.  
Love to Aunt Eva. Affectionately,  
your son, Hugh.

equidem est

autem excepit.

Est enim id quod videtur ab  
proposito deinde.

enim est in predictis

autem non videtur

hinc propositum. Namque

est questione predictis videtur

et videtur non videtur. Nam

videtur est in predictis videtur

et non videtur. Namque videtur

est videtur in predictis videtur

et videtur non videtur. Namque

videtur non videtur in predictis videtur

et videtur non videtur. Namque

videtur non videtur in predictis videtur

et videtur non videtur. Namque

videtur non videtur in predictis videtur

et videtur non videtur. Namque



Mrs. Henry C. Sawyer  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



but there is no use in leaving  
Carrie Bates until that time  
comes, so I am going to  
sit tight where I am for  
two weeks. I'd love to be  
inspecting on the road from  
Pleasant Gap to Centre Hall.

This evening I spent several  
hours at the Avery's house  
talking to the girls & Mr.  
Avery. Babe was last  
seen at 4 P.M. headed for  
a garage & hasn't turned  
up yet, not even for supper.  
~~Its~~ <sup>Its</sup> ~~9:10~~ <sup>9:10</sup> and I am going to  
catch up on some "short-eye".

Good night, with love from  
Hugh.

Monday evening

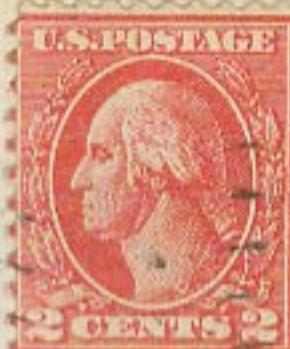
Dear Mother:

We had a fine trip over  
this morning even after the  
delayed start. That alarm  
clock surely did get my  
goat, for it only left me  
an hour and fifty-two  
minutes to make the trip, as  
we started from Hoy's house  
at 5:08. Miss Summerville &  
Miss Van Hoy had begun  
to think that I was never  
coming. The girl had  
all kinds of baggage so  
Sally was well ballasted.

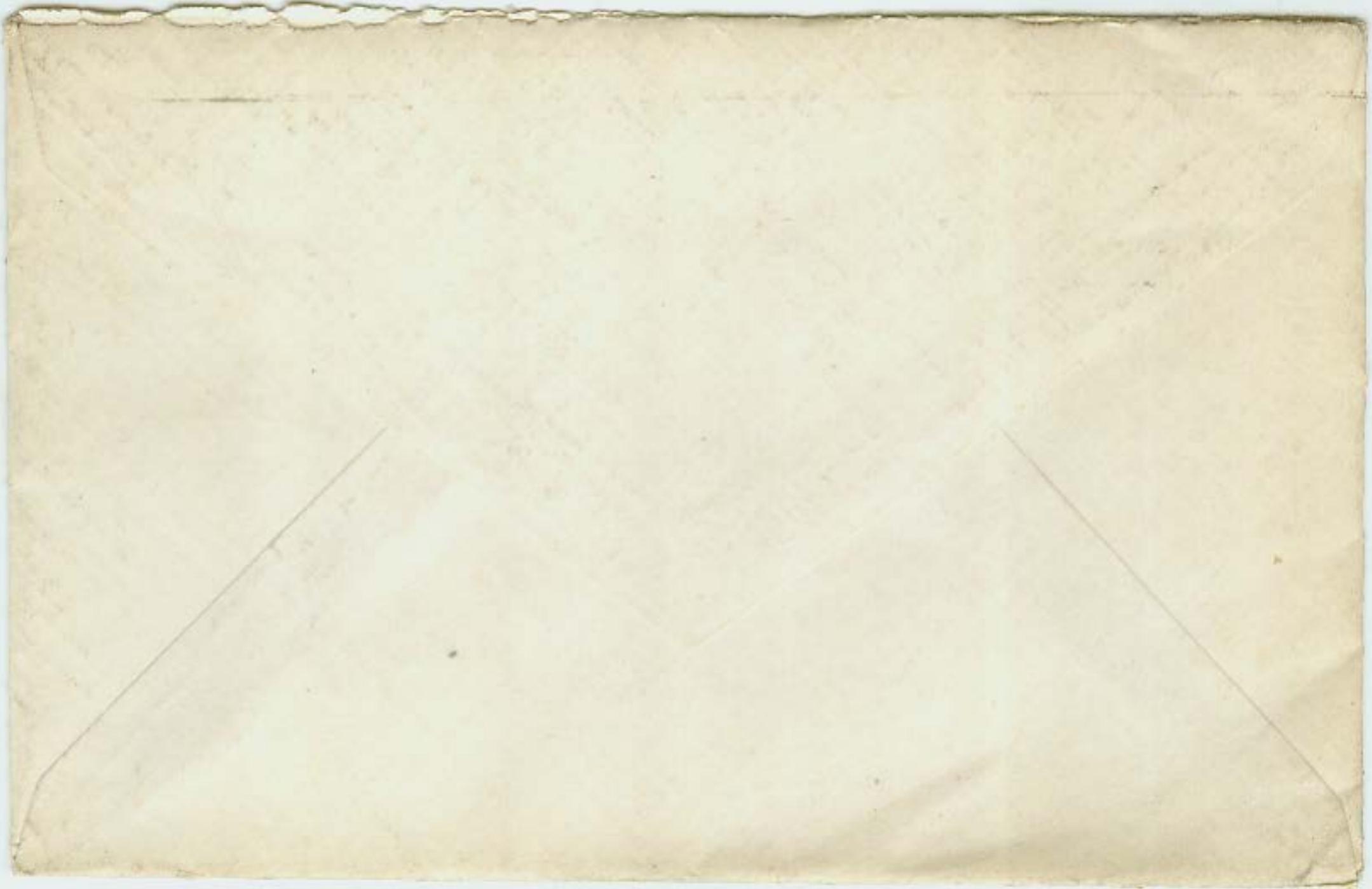
We started down the hill  
into Philipsburg at five minutes  
to seven and met the  
trolley coming out the street,  
so the young lady was  
at home in time for  
breakfast. The road was  
fair & it was a beautiful  
morning. The engine didn't  
get overheated and the  
passenger was a very  
agreeable companion - talking  
all the way. She stayed  
at our house for the June  
houseparty this year and  
consequently knows all the

boys there.

I went out to Harrisdale  
after having breakfast at  
Bates' and found Fred Moore  
back on the job, after being  
sick a week, and Volpe came  
out about 8:30 with a new  
assistant inspector so I was  
sent back to the bridge,  
where there is nothing  
doing at all in the  
inspection line & won't be  
till next week probably. I  
quit for the day at 4:15  
and called on Mrs. Bair.  
Unless she gets a permanent  
boarder I can have a  
room & board from Oct 1<sup>st</sup>.



Mrs. Henry C. Dingley  
Bellefonte  
Pennia.



Sept 28, 1921  
11:30 A.M.

Dear Mother:

Will you please have  
this pay check deposited  
and keep my check for  
\$32.00. I think that is the  
right amount - if not we  
can settle it Saturday.

I have had nothing to  
do all morning as  
excavation is all they  
are doing & their pump  
broke, so the hole is so  
full of water & they can't  
work till this afternoon.  
I rode out to Babie's

see anything ahead that  
will detain me after four  
o'clock Saturday.

Got the letter from Harriet  
this morning, which you  
forwarded.

Lots of love from  
Hugh.

brick works & he took me  
through the whole thing. It's  
very interesting.

Didn't do anything  
Monday evening after  
working until seven at  
Morrisdale where they completed  
the little bridge. Am now  
on this Philipsburg bridge  
with nothing much to do.  
Last evening Babe & I took  
Agnes Scott & Frances Runk  
to the movies.

I will be home for  
dinner Saturday in all  
probability, as I can't



The Philips —  
PHILIPSBURG,  
PENNA.

Mrs. Henry C. Drigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.





THE PHILIPS  
PHILIPSBURG  
PENNA

150 ROOMS  
100 WITH BATH

PHILIPSBURG HOTEL  
CORPORATION



# The Philips

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

Philipsburg, Penna.

August 30, 1921

Dear Mother :

It is now about 4.<sup>10</sup> in the afternoon and I have walked about ten miles, looked over the job, met the inspector & the other two assistants, found a place to sleep & another one in which to eat, and am ready to go to work tomorrow at 7 A.M., and above all, I am very tired. The train arrived at 11.<sup>30</sup> and I checked in here at the Philips. It really is a fine hotel for a small town.

After searching futilely for Mr Volpe at lunch time

I ate at a cheap hash house  
& then hit the trail for the  
job. My particular bridge is  
only a mile from the center  
of town but I had to walk  
two more to find Volpe out  
where they are putting  
down the concrete. I don't know  
what kind of a bird he is, for  
he doesn't make his personality  
felt, but his two assistants  
seem to be pretty decent fellows,  
one is Fred Moore & the other  
is named Enke. And I don't  
believe I will see an  
awful lot of them.

After driving around  
in Volpe's Ford for an  
hour & meeting the Contractor -  
Bailey - and his supts -  
Marshall, Hughes, Madden, etc.,  
I walked in to town to look

150 ROOMS  
100 WITH BATH

PHILIPSBURG HOTEL  
CORPORATION



# The Philips

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

Philipsburg, Penn.

for a "home".

First I hunted for Mrs. Carrie Bates, but had no luck. Then I found Mrs. Matthews at home and she was glad to let "me a room for \$5 per week. She suggested several places to board & told me where to find Mrs. Bates which I did, & she took me over for \$8 per week with a packed lunch included.

I have to be at work at 7 A.M. and don't

call it a day until 5.30  
with only a half hour off  
for lunch, so I'll be a  
busy boy.

Mrs. Matthews is a very  
nice woman. My address  
is 715 Laurel St. from  
now on, so forward all  
my mail here. When she  
found that I was the  
Judge's son, she said "My!  
We're honored."

I don't know a thing  
about Saturday yet, but  
will let you know in a  
day or so. I don't know  
whether you ought to put  
c/o Mrs. T.B. Matthews in my  
address or not, but  
anyway I'll be glad to

150 ROOMS  
100 WITH BATH

PHILIPSBURG HOTEL  
CORPORATION



# The Philips

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF

3

Philipsburg, Penn.

Hear from you soon. I  
will probably drop in to  
see the Hoffers during the  
week, but don't expect  
to step out much in any  
way as I will be tired  
for a week or two until  
I get used to getting up  
at 5.45 & working ten  
hours.

Give my love to Dad, Henrietta,  
Mary, Fred, & all the friends.

I hope to see you Saturday  
but can't tell yet.

Your loving son,  
Hugh.

equilibrium

Cross you mind

I wish to add a few  
of quinins added to the  
Yankee fish kid, keep  
one at home for colds, al  
lent to him & do now  
him out to New York  
of quinines at New York  
and quinines &c.

which had to wait for ship  
arrived at New York, much  
delayed by sea at first  
they got him to New York  
in good shape

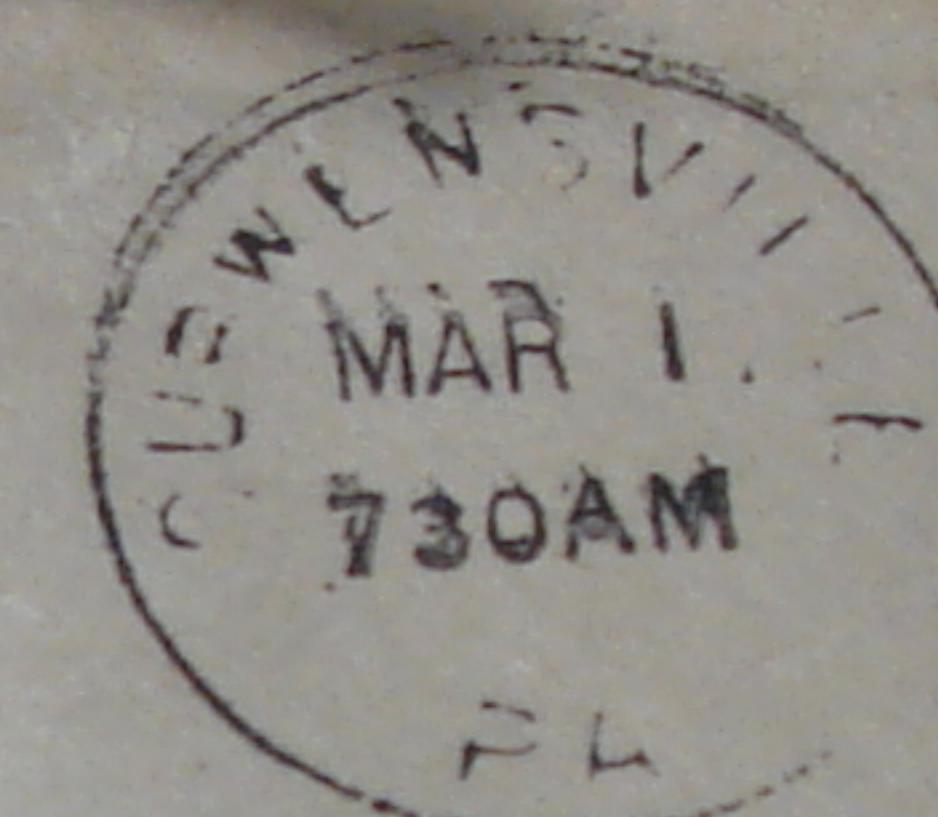
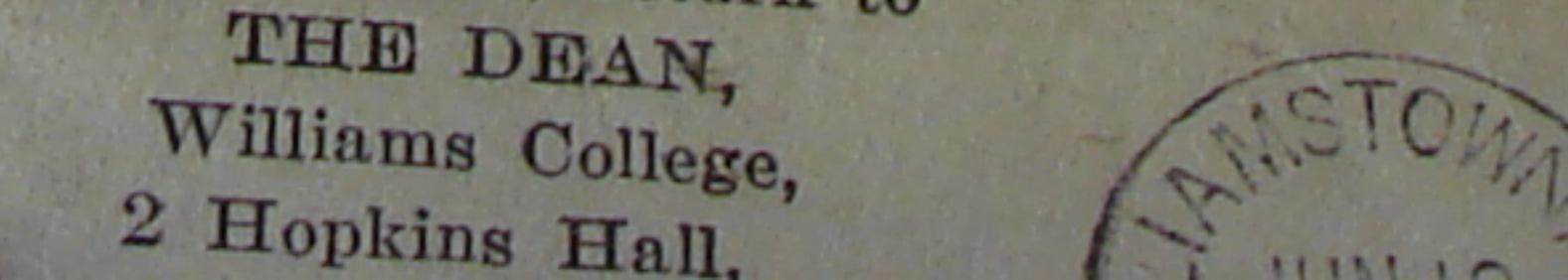
THE PARK HOTEL  
JOHN G. FOX, PROP.  
CURWENSVILLE, PA.

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



Judge H.C. Quigley

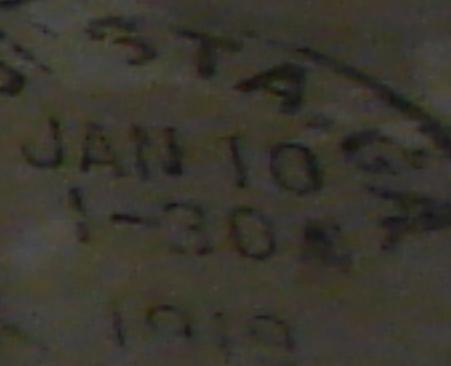
After 5 days, return to  
THE DEAN,  
Williams College,  
2 Hopkins Hall.



1922



Mrs. Henry  
Bell



s. t.c.  
Bell